

The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1888.

NUMBER 454.

DIRECTORIES.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Washenaw Association.
Church on Washington street, corner of Cross-
Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday
morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday
school at noon; prayer meeting at 8:30, p. m.
Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer
meeting Thursday.

Congregational.
Jackson Association.
Church on Adams, corner of Emmet—
pastor. Preaching Sunday morning
at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at
noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal.
Detroit District—Detroit Conference.
Church on Washington street, corner of Elm—
Rev. J. V. Vining, pastor. Preaching Sunday
morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday
school at noon and 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at
noon; young people's meeting at 4 p. m. Prayer
meeting Thursday evening.

Presbyterian.
Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan.
Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet
—Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching
Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30;
Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday
evening.

Protestant Episcopal.
Diocese of Michigan.
St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev.
—pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sun-
day school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every
Friday evening.

Roman Catholic.
Diocese of Detroit.
St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Ham-
ilton—Rev. Wm. Debever, pastor. First mass at
8 o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30;
vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily
morning mass at 8 a. m.

Evangelical Lutheran (German).
Church on Congress street, corner of Grove—
Rev. M. Klonke, pastor. Services every Sunday
morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

First District—Michigan Conference.
Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—
Rev. J. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning
at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at
2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Colored Baptist.
Rev. W. H. Johnson, pastor. Preaching every
Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sun-
day school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every
Friday evening.

Young Men's Prayer Meeting Association.
Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at
the Methodist church in January, Presbyterian in
February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in
April, and so repeating. Warren Smith, president;
Geo. McKinstry, secretary.

Young Women's Christian Association.
Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at
the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and
Hamilton streets. Maggie Adair, president; Mrs.
Hiles, secretary.

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.
Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday
evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Onof, president;
Miss Little Denmore, secretary.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

Masonic.
Phoenix Lodge, No. 18, F. & A. M.—Meet in Ma-
sonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full
moon of each month. C. C. Vroman, W. M.; P.
W. Carpenter, Sec. H. H. Hall, Rec. Sec.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, F. & A. M.—Meet last
Thursday in each month, in Masonic Hall. A. S.
McNicol, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 24, A. O. U. W.—Meet first
Friday in each month, at Masonic Hall. A. S.
Turnbull, H. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, E. S. S. M.—Meet third
Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Hall. H.
Howard Stephenson, T. L.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.
Wyandotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—Meet at
Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday
evening. F. L. Thompson, N. G.; L. Z. Foster, Sec.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.
Carpenter Post, No. 18—Meet in A. O. U. W.
Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col.
O. E. Pratt, Com. E. E. Holbrook, Adj.

ROYAL TEMPLARS.
Ypsilanti Council, No. 47—Meet first and third
Mondays in each month, in Good Templar Hall.
Mrs. Mary White, W. M.; W. H. Hall, Rec. Sec.;
C. F. Comstock, Fin. Sec.

GOOD TEMPLARS.
Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 282—Meet every Tuesday
evening, in Good Templar Hall. H. Neiman C.
T.; Miss Lettie Wilkinson, Sec.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Wednes-
day evening, in Good Templar Hall. Lettie Mitch-
ell, Patricia; Mattie Kaufman, Sec.

FATHERS OF HUSBANDRY.
Ypsilanti Grange, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall,
Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Mortimer
Crane, M.; Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, Sec.

UNITED WORKMEN.
Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 35—Meet in A. O. U. W.
Hall, second and fourth Wednesdays of each
month. J. H. Whitney, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.
J. M. Stein, Sec.

Washington Lodge, No. 37—Meet first and third
Fridays of each month, in Masonic Block. F. A.
Swaine, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. J.
Bedell, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.
Meet in Masonic Block, first and third Wednes-
days of each month. E. E. Holbrook, Dic.; J. N.
Howard, F. R.; Wm. Judd, Rec.

ROYAL ARCADE.
Eggs Council, No. 17—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall
second and fourth Mondays in each month. A.
Lodman, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B.
Edley, Col.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCOBARS.
Wolverine Tent, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block,
second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
E. Thompson, S. K. C.; E. Holmes, E. K.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.
St. John's Branch, No. 38—Meet every Tuesday
evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann,
Pres.; Jos. Forbes, Sec.

FRATERNAL MYSTIC CIRCLE.
Ypsilanti Rating, No. 35—Meet at A. O. U. W.
Hall, first and third Thursdays of each month.
H. Barnum, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, W. Rec.; H.
D. Wells, Col.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).
Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall of Chi-
cago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Eliza-
beth Artis, Sec.

GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA.
Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S.
Roadman, Chief; David C. Cole, Sec.

ATTORNEYS.

D. C. GRIFFIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Money loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought
and sold. No. 2 South Huron street.

J. WILLARD HABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
No. 1 South Huron street, Ground Floor.

F. HINKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Real Estate Exchange. Liable Block, Huron
Street, Second Floor.

C. MORLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
F. Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFFICE.
Res. 409, corner Cross and Adams streets.

M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RES.
Res. 409, corner Cross and Adams streets.

CHRISTINE ANDERSON, M. D., SUCCESSOR
to Dr. Rich. Residence and office, cor. Wash-
ington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office
hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

**R. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUR-
GEON.** Office at residence, Adams street,
between Cross and Emmet.

**O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIC PHY-
sician and Surgeon, office and residence on**
Washington street, opposite Baptist Church.

**A. FRASER, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIST, WASH-
ington Street, near Michigan.**

D. R. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon, office and residence corner Huron
and Ellis streets, Swift place. Telephone No. 45.

C. W. MEAD, M. D., D. S., OFFICE AND
residence on Washington Street, near Forest
Avenue, in what is known as the Saylor residence.

**THOMAS SHAW, FRACTURER OF MED-
icine, Surgery and Gynecology, No. 35 Huron**
Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE
and Life Insurance, Marine, Scotch, Irish
voyageur. Money to Loan on Real Estate. Office
with Hon. E. P. Allen.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN
Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish
and American Granite. Fine monuments a spe-
cialty. Estimates furnished on building work,
flag walks, etc. Washington street.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & OSBAND, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITH, WM. M. OSBAND.)

THE YPSILANTI is published each Thursday

afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building,

entrance from Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Payable in Advance.

Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; six

months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c;

single copies, 5c.

Local Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six

months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c;

single copies, 3c.

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known

on application.

Address THE YPSILANTI, Ypsilanti, Mich.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

GOING EAST.

No. 4 6 10 12 14

STATIONS.

Chicago.....am pm

Kalamazoo.....10:30 1:30

Grand Rapids.....1:10 5:40

Jackson.....1:30 4:15

Ann Arbor.....2:45 5:30

Ypsilanti.....3:00 5:45

Detroit.....4:10 6:45

West Detroit.....4:40 7:15

Buffalo.....5:10 7:45

GOING WEST.

No. 11 13 15 17 19 21

STATIONS.

Buffalo.....am pm

Detroit.....am pm

West Detroit.....am pm

Ypsilanti.....am pm

Ann Arbor.....am pm

Jackson.....am pm

Grand Rapids.....am pm

Kalamazoo.....am pm

Chicago.....am pm

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of the County of Washenaw

will meet in Convention at the Court House in the

city of Ann Arbor, on

Tuesday, the 19th Day of September,

at 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of placing in

nomination, candidates for the several County

offices, and for such other business as may prop-

erly come before the convention. Each Township

and Ward will be entitled to the following number

of delegates:

Ann Arbor city.....4

First Ward.....4

Second ".....4

Third ".....4

Fourth ".....4

Fifth ".....4

Sixth ".....4

Ann Arbor Town.....4

Augusta.....4

Bridgeville.....4

Dexter.....4

East Windsor.....4

Lima.....4

Lyndon.....4

Manchester.....4

Northfield.....4

The members of the County Committee for the

various townships and wards, will please notify

the chairman of their various precincts, of this

call, and use their influence to secure a full dele-

gation from each precinct. Immediately on ad-

journing, the County Committee including the

Executive Committee are requested to meet in the

Courthouse for conference.

WM. M. OSBAND, Chairman.

City Convention.

The republican voters of the city of Ypsilanti

will meet at D. C. Griffin's office, Monday evening

Sept. 17, at 7:30 o'clock, to select delegates to the

county convention at Ann Arbor, Tuesday, Sept.

18. The number of delegates to be chosen is as

follows: 1st ward, 4; 2d ward, 3; 3d ward, 4; 4th

ward, 3; 5th ward, 4. By order of City Committee.

WM. M. OSBAND, Chairman.

Republican Township Caucuses.

The Republicans of Ypsilanti township will hold

a caucus, Saturday evening, September 15, at 7:30

o'clock, in the office of D. C. Griffin, for the pur-

pose of electing delegates to the County Conven-

tion, to be held Sept. 18, 1888, at Ann Arbor.

WM. M. OSBAND, Chairman.

PITSFIELD.

The Republicans of Pitfield township, for the

purpose of electing delegates to the County Con-

vention, to be held in Ann Arbor, September 18,

1888, will hold a caucus in the Pitfield Tow-

House, September 13, 1888, at 2:30 o'clock p. m.

A full attendance desired.

M. F. CASE, Chairman.

AUGUSTA.

The Republicans of Augusta township will hold

a caucus at their Town Hall, Saturday, Sept. 15,

at 2:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing

delegates to the County Convention, to be held at

Ann Arbor, September 18, and to transact such

other business as may properly come before the

caucus.

H. P. THOMPSON, Chairman.

SALEM.

The Republicans of the township of Salem will

meet at Haywood's Hall, on Saturday, Sept. 15,

at 2 o'clock, to elect delegates to attend the County

Convention which will be held at the city of Ann

Arbor, September 18, 1888. A full attendance is

requested.

GEO. S. WHEELER, Chairman of Com.

SUPERIOR.

The Republican voters of Superior township are

requested to meet at the Town Hall, Saturday,

Sept. 15, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing dele-

gates to the Republican Co. convention, also four

delegates to the district convention.

By order of the convention.

GEO. D. CHIFFIN, Chairman.

Republican Meetings.

A. J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor, J. F. Lawrence of

Personal.

Our good old friend, Charles Stanley, of

Rawsonville, completed his 73d year last

Sunday. While Mr. Stanley remains, the

salt hath not lost its savor.

Archie Foster, the colored boy who

graduated at the Normal, last year, goes

this week to take the principalship of a

school at Hope, Ark. Mr. Foster is a

promising young man.

Miss Frances Higley returned last week

from her visit to the Adirondacks, Lake

George, and other eastern points.

Rev. Gabriel Campbell, Professor in

Dartmouth College, has been spending a

few days of his vacation here, and has

placed his daughter in school at the Nor-

mal.

Miss Susie Gordon has gone to Grand

Rapids, where she has taken a position in

the schools.

Mr. Horner has returned from a week's

stay at Potosky and vicinity, enthusiastic

over the charms of the region.

Mr. Joseph Kister was married Sept. 8,

1888, to Mrs. Lydia Comstock, both of this

city. Rev. Geo. Simons officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cleveland returned

from their visit at the east, last evening.

They visited New York city, Pough-

keepsie, where the highest bridge in the

world is just being completed, and various

points in New England. At South Egrem-

ont, Mass., they had the privilege of

visiting with Mrs. Cleveland's aged mother,

but before they left the east they were

called back by a telegram announcing her

death. She was in her 89th year.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Martin of Sioux

City, Iowa, are the guests of Mr. Martin's

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Martin.

Mrs. P. W. Carpenter spent Tuesday in

Detroit.

Judge Nindie returned Tuesday from a

visit to his daughter, Mrs. Crane, of De-

troit.

Mr. Albert Crane, of the law firm of

Cutcheon, Stollwag & Crane, of Detroit,

will shortly move to Grand Rapids, where

he will enter into a law partnership with

Hon. E. F. Uhl, also formerly of Ypsilanti.

Mr. Chas. W. Parker of Clinton, Mich.,

has taken a position with Trim & Mc-

Gregor as salesman at the Bee Hive.

An Interesting Marriage.

On Wednesday evening of last week, the

5th inst., Mr. Charles W. McCorkle and

Miss Mary E. Barnes were united in mar-

riage at the residence of the bride's father,

Mr. Cyrus Barnes, 368 Lafayette Ave.,

Detroit.

The officiating clergyman was the Rev.

Dr. McCorkle of this city, father of the

groom. Mr. Wm. F. McCorkle and Miss

Fannie A. McCorkle, brother and sister of

the groom, served as best man and maid

of honor; Messrs. Chas. L'Hommiedien,

J. S. Farrand, jr., Louis C. Stanley and

Willard A. Towler as ushers. Under the

management of these experienced gentle-

men, everything moved in order and grace-

ful harmony.

The spacious parlors were handsomely

decorated, and well filled with a concourse

of interested friends. At the appointed

hour, the officiating clergyman, standing

in front of a bank of palms and other

decorative plants, and supported on either

hand by the members of his own, and Mr.

STATE NEWS.

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

ILLINOIS.

At Bath, James Lacey was fatally shot by Ira Sargent.

The free delivery system will be inaugurated at Monmouth, Oct. 1.

An unknown middle-aged tramp was stricken of a palsy, was carried to the lake shore, and instantly killed.

William Juckett, a teamster at Elgin, was instantly killed trying to stop a runaway horse. He leaves a wife and two children.

Miss Louise Bates, the Cincinnati aeronaut, made a parachute leap from a balloon 100 feet high at the Maconbair fair. It was witnessed by 12,000 people.

As the passenger train on the Wabash was nearing Jacksonville, Rita Rodriguez stepped in front of the engine and was killed. Her mother, who was on the train, was also killed.

Miss Martin Hall, of LaPorte, was adjudged insane by Judge Huston, at Mendota. She imagines that she is one of the lost, and that there is no salvation for her.

The body of George Rice, of Rockford, brother of Deputy Sheriff Rice of Cherry Valley, was picked up on the Northwestern track mangled beyond recognition. He was run over by a train.

James W. Clark, of Decatur, who professed conversion, was a cunning thief for six weeks ago, and has been an active religious worker since, was declared insane from "religious mania" and will be taken to the Jacksonville asylum.

J. H. Neighbors, a young man 28 years old, of respectable parentage, came to Danville from his home in Blount Township, Illinois, to see his father, who was on the board of directors of the Illinois Central, and was arrested and bound over to the grand jury.

A tramp attempted to assault a servant girl named Beesey at a farm house near Morris. The girl obtained a revolver and shot the tramp in the arm. In revenge for this he set fire to a straw stack in the barnyard, the flames destroying considerable property.

The body of John Wimmer, a wealthy farmer of Lake county, was found in the waters of Lake Fork, near Atwood. It is supposed that while enjoying a fishing excursion with a man named Shreve he fell into the stream. There are some suspicions of foul play.

Rev. W. C. Pigg, of Atwood, has entered suit in the Circuit Court of Pike county for \$20,000 damages against Charles Griffin, Eliza Saunders, Wm. Griffin and Lane Albright, charging them with slander. The defendants charged Rev. Pigg with "indecent familiarity with Mrs. Lehigh."

There was a case of a tramp who was made to burn a pile of lumber at a sawmill near Jerseyville, but it failed. Wednesday night the fire broke out, and Mr. Lamb and his family barely escaped with their lives. The lumber was valued at \$1,300. The perpetrators are not known.

Emma Iverson, a domestic, aged twenty years, of Leavenworth, took passage on the steamer Kewanee for New Orleans, with two miles of her destination, stepped on the guard rail and jumped overboard. The body was found the next day. Hereditary insanity is supposed to have been the cause of the deed.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned in Middle Fork Township, near Fairmount, by the discovery of copper. George Ball, while prospecting for coal, unearthed a seven pound nugget, making the third discovery of copper in that vicinity during the past year. It is thought it can be found in paying quantities.

Burglars attempted to enter the residence of Ed R. Warner, at Morris, Mo. Warner's youngest son, Claude, saw them working at the window of his bedroom and jumped from his bed with a scream, when one of the burglars broke through the window glass, and fled. The bullet, which lodged in the calf of the boy's leg, has been removed and the wound will not prove serious.

The anarchist Sam Fielden was visited recently by his wife. The scene was quite affecting, the big, burly anarchist being moved to tears and laughing alternately. He is still in the stone department, Schwab being the jailer. He has been in there since he was arrested in the summer of 1907. He has little hope of a pardon.

Alexander Wilson, a watery-eyed, shriveled man, who has lived near Waukegan for twenty years, has been committed to the insane asylum. The physicians who have examined him say he starved himself until he became insane from hunger. When he was taken to the asylum he was running up and down the street in front of his home in a nude condition. Wilson is a man of considerable means, but he is so much the victim of his own delusions that he will not spend any money for food.

Gas well No. 2 at Sparta has reached a depth of 1,025 feet and struck a strong vein of salt water. The water rises to within 140 feet of the surface. Further work on the well has been abandoned, as the projectors had oil in view and will probably bore another well before the system is abandoned.

The great gas well is 845 feet deep and is located within the city limits. Well No. 2, the salt well, is about half a mile distant on the west. The strata passed through are very much the same in both wells.

A terrific explosion of a boiler at a sawmill, near Sherman, nine miles northeast of Springfield, occurred, killing Noah M. Rickard and William M. Martin instantly, and two others were seriously injured. The men belonged to old and respected families of Sangamon county. Rickard was blown nearly two hundred yards into an elm tree, and his body was literally torn to pieces. He leaves a widow and three children. Martin was blown about one hundred yards, and his body was not so badly mutilated. He was about twenty-two years of age, and lived with his aunt, Mrs. Samuel Bennett, near Sherman. Two other men were within fifty feet of the boiler at the time of the explosion, but were unhurt. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

MICHIGAN.

A severe frost around Whitehall, injured corn badly. Buckwheat is entirely ruined.

The veterans of the Eighteenth Michigan Infantry held their twenty-sixth annual reunion at Adrian.

At Grand Rapids, in the United States Court Judge Severin dismissed the case against "Blinky" Morgan, for the Hart post-office burglary.

Boys of City young ladies have taken to walking in the streets at night, and it is said to be an interesting sight as they go forth in the gloaming.

The thirty-ninth annual convention of the American Pharmaceutical Association was held at St. Louis, was elected President.

The school statistics of Nashville show that among those enumerated of school age and justly entitled to such enumeration are several married women. They marry young but they have children.

The losses by the forest fires are now estimated at \$60,000 to \$75,000. The homeless people are being sheltered and fed by the people who saved their homes. They will require assistance to rebuild.

A Columbiaville young man took his best girl over to Ottville to attend some sort of dance. The girl, who was very beautiful, looked for her until dark, went home, and in the morning renewed her search and found her all right.

Ira Reynolds, a Lapeer county farmer, a professional hunter and a woodsman, sort. William Hunt worked for Mr. Reynolds during harvest for a stipulated sum. He did his work well, and after receiving his pay was surprised by the receipt of a handsome bonus, his employer merely remarking: "You've earned it."

Willie Simmons, fourteen years old and an orphan, was sent to the reform school by the Catholic authorities because he had no visible means of support. The lad was sick unto death when received at the institution, and it didn't take many hours to see the truth of the matter. The boy got the gold and a decent burial, without prejudice to Cadillac.

Felix O'Toole, "king of An Sable" away back in the '80s, died at Albany, Ore., recently, leaving an estate worth \$45,000.

INDIANA.

The third burglary in two weeks, at Peru, was committed Monday night. \$25 worth of goods being taken from John Bell's tailor shop and dye house.

Some insect is killing the limbs of many trees in LaPorte county. In some instances the limbs are broken off, and in others they are cut off as neatly as if with a knife.

George Sheehan, a farmer, while fighting a stubble fire near Winamac, was overcome by the heat, and falling prostrate, was burned to a crisp before anyone arrived to assist him.

Thursday night at a dance in Washington, Dick Hummely and a man named Delane got into a quarrel over a girl. Devine shot Hummely dead. The murderer is at large.

At New Albany Jane Lamb, aged fifty-five, wants a divorce from Joseph Lamb, aged eighty-eight, who she married in 1854. Joseph is worth \$30,000, but doesn't provide for Jane.

The street cars of Lafayette, on main lines, are now propelled by electricity, the trial trip being successfully made. Lafayette is the only Indiana city having electric motor cars.

Dan O'Connell, of Terre Haute, and some friends, were out shooting when Sid Bowers, a barber, fired off his gun so that O'Connell's ear was clipped off as though by a razor.

The fourth annual convention of the Mines National Federation was held at Indianapolis, beginning Tuesday, the 14th. A full set of officers was elected and important business transacted.

A four-year-old son of Isaac Hawn, while walking in the door yard with his mother, tripped over a brick and fell. He fell with such force that his neck was broken, instantly killing him.

In the Circuit at Seymour, John Cummins, a prominent young man, was convicted of the theft of \$5 from a pocket watch, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year and disfranchised.

Calvin Mitchell, aged about forty-two years, attempted to steal a ride on a freight train at Seymour, where he was taken, his body, which passed over him, crushing his body into an unrecognizable mass.

A grand display of fireworks was made in Fort Wayne Friday, on the return of the Fort Wayne Rifles and Zollinger Battery from Evansville, where they captured the first and second prizes at the late encampment.

Mrs. Helen M. Gougar gave a public reception to Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who is her guest. Both these ladies will speak in the campaign during the months of September and October in many Indiana towns.

Dan Martin, a young Chicago plumber, who has been employed at Wabash about one year, was drowned while fishing for turtles in the River Wabash. He was married and leaves a wife and child here. His parents live in Chicago.

At Martinsville, Link Hickey, of Elora, attempted to capture his little daughter, who was wandering in the woods, and when he had her, he was interfered with and his attempt failed, though there was great excitement.

The gasoline pipe in the cement factory at Flat Rock exploded. The factory, owned by Harry Prunk and John Ryan, of Indianapolis, was seriously burned. The flames were extinguished before any great damage was done to the building.

Mrs. Sarah Bicknell, wife of Col. W. S. Bicknell of Vincennes, has been an invalid for five years. During all this time she had not been able to get out of bed. She was cured by the Christian Scientists.

Mrs. P. E. Duzan, wife of a prominent farmer of Lago, aged 70 years, arose in the night, intending to walk downstairs. By mistake she walked out of an open door at the end of the hallway on the second floor, fell to the ground, and was fatally injured.

The National Federation of Miners and Mine Laborers met in their annual convention at Indianapolis. Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania were re-elected in the federation. In Indiana the federation has a membership of 10,000. From responses received the indications are that the attendance of officers and privates will be large.

Rocheater turns up with some peculiar accidents. A few days ago H. W. Weeks, a thrashing machine fireman, went to see if the water tank was empty. The barrel tipped as he stepped on it, throwing him in, and he was killed. Another fireman, William Van Meter, another fireman, fell under the wheels of his engine and received serious injuries.

John Johnson, of Owen, aged twenty, died of typhoid fever. He was a very strong man, and was a member of the N. H. H. a burly man of forty. The illness had been procured and the marriage day was set, but the father of the groom died of it, got into a bad temper, and burned it, prevented the ceremony and sent the minister and guests home. John-on will procure another license and wed his fair one if he has to elope.

Log Cabins can hardly be considered handsome or elegant, but they were fit habitations for the rugged pioneers of America. Our ancestors were rugged specimens of noble manhood, complete in health, strength and endurance. Their whole-some remedies are reproduced in this later age, in Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Warner's "Tippecanoe."

Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, lost thirty-two pounds during his recent illness.

"There is nothing you require of your agents but what is just and reasonable, and strictly in accordance with business principles." That's the sort of testimony any house can be proud of, and it is the testimony of hundreds of men who are profitably employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Write for full particulars.

Secretary Vilas intends to do some campaign work in Wisconsin.

Among its other enterprises Chicago can now boast of the largest Business College in America, viz.: The Metropolitan, 79 Madison St., about 2,000 students being annually enrolled. The success of this school is due to its experienced teachers, annually revised text books, thorough courses, and the individual instruction each student receives. This is certainly a live and progressive school. Many of our young people have attended, and recommend it as the best institution in Chicago. An illustrated catalogue, giving views of rooms, etc., can be had on application.

Through the death of an elder brother, the husband of Nellie Grant has gained abundant riches.

ITCHING PILLS.

Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. It allows to continue tumors from, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals sores, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is efficacious in curing all skin diseases. DISEASES OF THE SKIN. Proprietor, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of Druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Henry Rochefort was fined 5,000 francs, for libel on M. Ferry.

Many People Refuse to take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report their little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

The Republicans of Farmer City, Ill., opened the campaign with a hot barbecue Sept. 5.

Forty-nine suicides make Monte Carlo's record for the last two and a half months.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat speaks of John F. Scanlan as the Wendell Phillips of today.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

The new ocean racer, the City of New York, carries a crew of 394 men, including stewards.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Chronic Weakness, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. KILMER'S FEMALE REMEDY corrects and cures.

French zephyrs or gingham in ombre stripes make stylish dresses in shaded gray stripes, alternated with stripes of lavender, rose, or white.

Fits—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 937 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fire Marshal of Boston declared that one-tenth of the fires in that city during the year were due to explosion or accidental lighting of kerosene oil.

Smallest Loom in the World.

The smallest power loom in the world is on exhibition in one of Mandel Bros' show-rooms, in front of which a large crowd daily collects to watch the little machine work. It is only 8x11 inches in size, yet weaves a perfect dress-silk pattern of as firm and durable texture as the full-sized looms in the factories. The power is supplied by an electric motor. The exhibition is intended mainly to display a new device invented and patented by J. Wadsworth, of Paterson, N. Y., to insert in the silk a single figure or pattern without the continuous thread. In other words, an application of the Jacquard silk-weaving machine to a power loom, doing away with hand power entirely. By this invention figured silk is manufactured by a swivel attachment which works independently and automatically by the same motive power that works the shuttle.

The boys of the Seventy-ninth Ohio, a regiment of General Harrison's brigade, recently sent the following dispatch: "The Seventy-ninth Ohio boys send congratulations. We are now, as we were at Peach Tree, ready for your command. 'Forward, double quick, to the crest of the hill.'"

What Lady Champion Pedestrians Use

Miss Ida Wallace, who won the lady champion-ship in the contest at the Garden of Baltimore, Detroit, New Bedford, and again in New York, says she feels almost entirely on the nerves. She says it gives her most extraordinary powers of endurance, and does not react or lose its effect like other remedies. It is a tonic, and gives over strain of the muscles, allowing a person to continue a severe effort a long time.

Miss Juliet Carson, who has been trying to make cooking popular with the young ladies of this country, is a hopeless invalid.

Why Don't

You take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.

"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, and no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could, and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished, and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, 81¢ per box for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Log Cabins can hardly be considered handsome or elegant, but they were fit habitations for the rugged pioneers of America. Our ancestors were rugged specimens of noble manhood, complete in health, strength and endurance. Their whole-some remedies are reproduced in this later age, in Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Warner's "Tippecanoe."

Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, lost thirty-two pounds during his recent illness.

"There is nothing you require of your agents but what is just and reasonable, and strictly in accordance with business principles." That's the sort of testimony any house can be proud of, and it is the testimony of hundreds of men who are profitably employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Write for full particulars.

Secretary Vilas intends to do some campaign work in Wisconsin.

Among its other enterprises Chicago can now boast of the largest Business College in America, viz.: The Metropolitan, 79 Madison St., about 2,000 students being annually enrolled. The success of this school is due to its experienced teachers, annually revised text books, thorough courses, and the individual instruction each student receives. This is certainly a live and progressive school. Many of our young people have attended, and recommend it as the best institution in Chicago. An illustrated catalogue, giving views of rooms, etc., can be had on application.

Through the death of an elder brother, the husband of Nellie Grant has gained abundant riches.

ITCHING PILLS.

Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. It allows to continue tumors from, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals sores, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is efficacious in curing all skin diseases. DISEASES OF THE SKIN. Proprietor, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of Druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Henry Rochefort was fined 5,000 francs, for libel on M. Ferry.

Many People Refuse to take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report their little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

The Republicans of Farmer City, Ill., opened the campaign with a hot barbecue Sept. 5.

Forty-nine suicides make Monte Carlo's record for the last two and a half months.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat speaks of John F. Scanlan as the Wendell Phillips of today.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

The new ocean racer, the City of New York, carries a crew of 394 men, including stewards.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Chronic Weakness, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. KILMER'S FEMALE REMEDY corrects and cures.

French zephyrs or gingham in ombre stripes make stylish dresses in shaded gray stripes, alternated with stripes of lavender, rose, or white.

Fits—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 937 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fire Marshal of Boston declared that one-tenth of the fires in that city during the year were due to explosion or accidental lighting of kerosene oil.

Smallest Loom in the World.

The smallest power loom in the world is on exhibition in one of Mandel Bros' show-rooms, in front of which a large crowd daily collects to watch the little machine work. It is only 8x11 inches in size, yet weaves a perfect dress-silk pattern of as firm and durable texture as the full-sized looms in the factories. The power is supplied by an electric motor. The exhibition is intended mainly to display a new device invented and patented by J. Wadsworth, of Paterson, N. Y., to insert in the silk a single figure or pattern without the continuous thread. In other words, an application of the Jacquard silk-weaving machine to a power loom, doing away with hand power entirely. By this invention figured silk is manufactured by a swivel attachment which works independently and automatically by the same motive power that works the shuttle.

The boys of the Seventy-ninth Ohio, a regiment of General Harrison's brigade, recently sent the following dispatch: "The Seventy-ninth Ohio boys send congratulations. We are now, as we were at Peach Tree, ready for your command. 'Forward, double quick, to the crest of the hill.'"

What Lady Champion Pedestrians Use

Miss Ida Wallace, who won the lady champion-ship in the contest at the Garden of Baltimore, Detroit, New Bedford, and again in New York, says she feels almost entirely on the nerves. She says it gives her most extraordinary powers of endurance, and does not react or lose its effect like other remedies. It is a tonic, and gives over strain of the muscles, allowing a person to continue a severe effort a long time.

Miss Juliet Carson, who has been trying to make cooking popular with the young ladies of this country, is a hopeless invalid.

Why Don't

You take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.

"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, and no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could, and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished, and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, 81¢ per box for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Log Cabins can hardly be considered handsome or elegant, but they were fit habitations for the rugged pioneers of America. Our ancestors were rugged specimens of noble manhood, complete in health, strength and endurance. Their whole-some remedies are reproduced in this later age, in Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Warner's "Tippecanoe."

Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, lost thirty-two pounds during his recent illness.

"There is nothing you require of your agents but what is just and reasonable, and strictly in accordance with business principles." That's the sort of testimony any house can be proud of, and it is the testimony of hundreds of men who are profitably employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Write for full particulars.

Secretary Vilas intends to do some campaign work in Wisconsin.

Among its other enterprises Chicago can now boast of the largest Business College in America, viz.: The Metropolitan, 79 Madison St., about 2,000 students being annually enrolled. The success of this school is due to its experienced teachers, annually revised text books, thorough courses, and the individual instruction each student receives. This is certainly a live and progressive school. Many of our young people have attended, and recommend it as the best institution in Chicago. An illustrated catalogue, giving views of rooms, etc., can be had on application.

Through the death of an elder brother, the husband of Nellie Grant has gained abundant riches.

ITCHING PILLS.

Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. It allows to continue tumors from, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals sores, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is efficacious in curing all skin diseases. DISEASES OF THE SKIN. Proprietor, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of Druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Henry Rochefort was fined 5,000 francs, for libel on M. Ferry.

Many People Refuse to take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report their little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

The Republicans of Farmer City, Ill., opened the campaign with a hot barbecue Sept. 5.

Forty-nine suicides make Monte Carlo's record for the last two and a half months.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat speaks of John F. Scanlan as the Wendell Phillips of today.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

The new ocean racer, the City of New York, carries a crew of 394 men, including stewards.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Chronic Weakness, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. KILMER'S FEMALE REMEDY corrects and cures.

French zephyrs or gingham in ombre stripes make stylish dresses in shaded gray stripes, alternated with stripes of lavender, rose, or white.

Fits—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 937 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fire Marshal of Boston declared that one-tenth of the fires in that city during the year were due to explosion or accidental lighting of kerosene oil.

Smallest Loom in the World.

The smallest power loom in the world is on exhibition in one of Mandel Bros' show-rooms, in front of which a large crowd daily collects to watch the little machine work. It is only 8x11 inches in size, yet weaves a perfect dress-silk pattern of as firm and durable texture as the full-sized looms in the factories. The power is supplied by an electric motor. The exhibition is intended mainly to display a new device invented and patented by J. Wadsworth, of Paterson, N. Y., to insert in the silk a single figure or pattern without the continuous thread. In other words, an application of the Jacquard silk-weaving machine to a power loom, doing away with hand power entirely. By this invention figured silk is manufactured by a swivel attachment which works independently and automatically by the same motive power that works the shuttle.

The boys of the Seventy-ninth Ohio, a regiment of General Harrison's brigade, recently sent the following dispatch: "The Seventy-ninth Ohio boys send congratulations. We are now, as we were at Peach Tree, ready for your command. 'Forward, double quick, to the crest of the hill.'"

What Lady Champion Pedestrians Use

Miss Ida Wallace, who won the lady champion-ship in the contest at the Garden of Baltimore, Detroit, New Bedford, and again in New York, says she feels almost entirely on the nerves. She says it gives her most extraordinary powers of endurance, and does not react or lose its effect like other remedies. It is a tonic, and gives over strain of the muscles, allowing a person to continue a severe effort a long time.

Miss Juliet Carson, who has been trying to make cooking popular with the young ladies of this country, is a hopeless invalid.

Why Don't

You take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.

"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, and no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could, and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished, and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, 81¢ per box for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Log Cabins can hardly be considered handsome or elegant, but they were fit habitations for the rugged pioneers of America. Our ancestors were rugged specimens of noble manhood, complete in health, strength and endurance. Their whole-some remedies are reproduced in this later age, in Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Warner's "Tippecanoe."

Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, lost thirty-two pounds during his recent illness.

"There is nothing you require of your agents but what is just and reasonable, and strictly in accordance with business principles." That's the sort of testimony any house can be proud of, and it is the testimony of hundreds of men who are profitably employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Write for full particulars.

Secretary Vilas intends to do some campaign work in Wisconsin.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

THE SMITTEN ROCK.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xx, 1-13—Commentary Verses 7, 8—Golden Text, I Cor. x, 4—Commentary by Rev. D. M. Searns.

(Condensed from Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permission of H. S. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.)

1. The first verse of our lesson finds the people come out of Egypt, just where we left them in our last lesson (xiii, 39). Thirty-eight years have passed since the spies searched out the land, the forty years from Egypt have now about expired (compare xx, 28, and xxxiii, 38), and they are again at the borders of the promised land. Of the history of those thirty-eight years we know almost nothing; it was time lost because of disobedience, and they have made no progress. Here is brought before us a weighty principle which we would do well to consider. When Abram left Bethel and went down to Egypt because of the famine he found to his grief that he was not to be received into the land of the living. He was a stranger and a sojourner, and he found that he was not to be received into the land of the living. He was a stranger and a sojourner, and he found that he was not to be received into the land of the living.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Eruptions which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great Sulphur Bitters. It will cure the itching and burning of the scalp, and the eruptions of the face. It will cure the itching and burning of the scalp, and the eruptions of the face. It will cure the itching and burning of the scalp, and the eruptions of the face.

PAINT

By using COIT'S COLORED PAINT you can get the best results. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made.

YOUR BUCCY

For one dollar COIT'S HONEST HOUSE PAINT. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made.

LAINES' PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home. They will dye anything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crack or stain. 40 colors. For sale by H. M. Dimick.

Painters All Say

That's the best Paint in the Market.

PENINSULAR PURE PAINTS

Prepared in white and handsome line of shades, and every mixture for the brush or in put form for thinning. Every can bears this guarantee: GUARANTEE OF PURITY.

We guarantee this package to contain nothing but strictly pure oil, process white lead and oxide of zinc, ground in pure linseed oil and driers. Shaded tinted with most permanent colors. They do not crack or stain. 40 colors. For sale by H. M. Dimick.

WALTER HEWITT, General Agent, YPSILANTI, MICH.

One Hundred of these pianos purchased by the great New England Conservatory of Music, and in daily use at that institution. Don't fail to examine these pianos which are creating such a furore among our best musicians. For full information about lowest prices, terms, etc., write or call on

The Ypsilantian.

THE SMITTEN ROCK.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xx, 1-13—Commentary Verses 7, 8—Golden Text, I Cor. x, 4—Commentary by Rev. D. M. Searns.

(Condensed from Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permission of H. S. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.)

1. The first verse of our lesson finds the people come out of Egypt, just where we left them in our last lesson (xiii, 39). Thirty-eight years have passed since the spies searched out the land, the forty years from Egypt have now about expired (compare xx, 28, and xxxiii, 38), and they are again at the borders of the promised land. Of the history of those thirty-eight years we know almost nothing; it was time lost because of disobedience, and they have made no progress. Here is brought before us a weighty principle which we would do well to consider. When Abram left Bethel and went down to Egypt because of the famine he found to his grief that he was not to be received into the land of the living. He was a stranger and a sojourner, and he found that he was not to be received into the land of the living.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Eruptions which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great Sulphur Bitters. It will cure the itching and burning of the scalp, and the eruptions of the face. It will cure the itching and burning of the scalp, and the eruptions of the face. It will cure the itching and burning of the scalp, and the eruptions of the face.

PAINT

By using COIT'S COLORED PAINT you can get the best results. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made.

YOUR BUCCY

For one dollar COIT'S HONEST HOUSE PAINT. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made. It is the best and most economical paint ever made.

LAINES' PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home. They will dye anything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crack or stain. 40 colors. For sale by H. M. Dimick.

Painters All Say

That's the best Paint in the Market.

PENINSULAR PURE PAINTS

Prepared in white and handsome line of shades, and every mixture for the brush or in put form for thinning. Every can bears this guarantee: GUARANTEE OF PURITY.

We guarantee this package to contain nothing but strictly pure oil, process white lead and oxide of zinc, ground in pure linseed oil and driers. Shaded tinted with most permanent colors. They do not crack or stain. 40 colors. For sale by H. M. Dimick.

WALTER HEWITT, General Agent, YPSILANTI, MICH.

One Hundred of these pianos purchased by the great New England Conservatory of Music, and in daily use at that institution. Don't fail to examine these pianos which are creating such a furore among our best musicians. For full information about lowest prices, terms, etc., write or call on

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crozer, Fairbury, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

It is the man who cannot write who makes his mark in the world. But life is full of crosses to him if he has to sign his name often.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Frank Smith's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free. Large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

Bucklin's Astringent

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith's Drug Store.

Church music is sold by the choir. Drum music, and much of the piano kind, comes by the pound.

For Over Three Months.

My son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—Mrs. W. H. CARLETON, wife of Deacon Carleton, First Baptist Church, Winchester, Mass. 545

English Spavin Liniment

removes all hard, soft or callosities, and all swellings from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring-bones, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich.

A portrait of the Emperor of Russia "done in oil" might be called a Czar-dive.

"The best on earth" can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve—a speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, sores, piles, and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. 25 cents. Guaranteed. Fred S. Davis, druggist.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy liver. When the liver is torpid the bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., it has never failed to give satisfaction. It is a perfect cure for all diseases of the stomach and bowels. W. J. McLean, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich.

AN UNPARALLELED BUSINESS.

It is said that the Moxie Nerve Food Company have sold nearly 8,000,000 bottles of their food in about three years. The popularity it has attained has never been paralleled. Counterfeits spring up to steal the market, but the U. S. Courts shut them up. To prove it was not a fraud, scores of nervous wrecks and old cases of helpless paralysis recovered by it, were brought before the Court. This unusual, thought to be impossible thing, caused a remarkable sensation. It is very popular as a beverage among the overworked, weak, tired and nervous. The chemists say it is harmless as food. The Company have put a five-cent bottle of the syrup on the market, that with ice water makes seventy-five good drinks of rich beverage, nerve food that will give the weak and tired double powers of endurance at hard work, without stimulation or reaction, at a cost of three cents per day; and it does not lose its effect from long use more than other foods. It will cure the liquor and tobacco habit, and break a recent intoxication in an hour. It also removes the effect of a debauch in a few hours. It is rapidly taking the place of stimulants and narcotics. Its cure of drunkenness is enough to commend it. The druggists say its sale is simply marvellous. The women say it is harmless as food, unless a stimulant, it gives remarkable powers of endurance, and continues it.

A Primary Teacher.

The "Free Press" of Saturday prints a tariff primer in which it sets forth several articles that, on account of protection, consumers have to pay a high price for. It insists that protection is a tax. For instance, it says: The householder buys a hat for \$1 and gets 40 cents worth of hat and 60 cents worth of protection. He buys a suit of clothes for \$23 and \$9 of it is protection. Without protection, the clothes would be worth \$14.

Shame on any one who would thus seek to lower American wages. It can be done, Mr. Free Press. Take off the tariff and cut your mechanics' wages down one half and you can then buy a \$1 hat for 40 cents, and a \$23 suit of clothes for \$14.

We hope people have got beyond such a primer as the Free Press prints, but it is to be hoped to deceive American workmen with such foolishness. A housewife buys a dozen glass tumblers for \$1, and she receives 55 cents in glass and 45 cents in tariff, and a lot more nonsense of the same kind.

Does the Free Press think the average reader is so blind as not to see that honest American labor at fair wages is what enters into the cost of the article? Does the Free Press honestly want to get a \$1 hat for 40 cents and a \$23 suit of clothes for \$14 and a dollar's worth of glass tumblers for 55 cents?

Who's Unhealthy?

Editor Ypsilantian:

The editor of the Sentinel seems very anxious about the health of the republican nominee for President, and thinks "the people" will hesitate before putting power into the hands of "the feeble old man Harrison" now "trotting on the brink of his grandfather's grave." There is no cause for alarm, dear Sentinel. Your nominees for President and Vice President will bear no comparison with those of the republican party, in health, vigor, and rational expectation of life. "The people" have not yet forgotten the anxiety of Mr. Cleveland's friends when it was announced early in his Presidential career that his life was in peril—that he was the victim of fatty degeneration, that most frequent cause of apoplexy, heart disease, and other forms of sudden death. They have not forgotten the advice of his physician, that he must give up his habits of gluttony and indolence, live more abstemiously, and take vigorous exercise, if he would live to complete his term of office. They will remember that these dangers still threaten, and that in case of his death, the Presidential mantle will fall on—whom? Upon one already "trotting on the brink" of his own grave; upon one the chief objection to whose nomination—urged by many of his own party—was that he was not likely to live to complete his term of office if elected; upon one whose recent evidences of complete senile decrepitude and decay as shown at Port Huron and New York, it were cruel to more than refer to.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy liver. When the liver is torpid the bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., it has never failed to give satisfaction. It is a perfect cure for all diseases of the stomach and bowels. W. J. McLean, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy liver. When the liver is torpid the bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., it has never failed to give satisfaction. It is a perfect cure for all diseases of the stomach and bowels. W. J. McLean, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Do You Chew?

Then get the BEST which is FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

Genuine has a RED H tin tag on every plug.

OLD HONESTY is acknowledged to be the purest and most lasting piece of Standard Chewing Tobacco on the market. Trying it is a better test than any talk about it. Give it a fair trial. Your dealer has it.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

J. F. CLARK,

formerly of Baughart & Clark, successor to Wm. Bradley in

THE YPSILANTI MEAT MARKET!

Huron Street, opposite the Sanitarium.

Will be glad to meet his old friends and any others who may favor him with a call, at his new place of business.

Fresh Fish constantly on hand, and the Choicest Cuts of all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.

JOE SANDERS, the Clothier

HAS A FULL LINE OF

Woolens & Worsteds

—AND—

Mr. Fingerle, artistic tailor, will personally superintend all orders in this department, which insures a stylish and well-made garment.

NOVELTIES IN HATS AND CAPS

—AND—

Gents' Furnishings

IN GREAT VARIETY. CALL AND SEE.

Joe Sanders, the Clothier,

No. 1 Union Block.

A Valuable Prescription Free!!

—GO TO—

FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM

For anything that should be found in a stock of

Drugs, Books, Jewelry,

Wall-Paper, Paints, Notions,

OR FANCY GOODS.

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large bottles 50c, small 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 382 West Madison Street, Chicago, Ill. 3687

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Stephen A. DeNibe, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to present them to the office of said Commissioners, at the office of the County Clerk, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on or before the first day of December, and on Monday, the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Aug. 31, 1888.

THOS. NINDE, Attorney.

SARAH SUGGETT, Assignee of said Mortgage. 452-64

Rathfon Brothers' FLOUR AND FEED STORE

If you are in need of

Seed Corn, Potatoes, and Beans!

FERTILIZER, DRAIN TILE, BINDING TWINE, MACHINE OIL, WAGONS, DRILLS, CULTIVATORS, PLOWS, AND ALL REPAIRS!

OSBORN BINDER, OSBORN MOWER, ANN ARBOR & EXCELSIOR MOWERS, HAY TEDDERS, FORKS, RAKES!

BALED HAY AND STRAW

BY THE BALE OR TON.

ALSO THE BEST FAMILY CREAMERY IN THE MARKET.

BOILERS

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS

Established 1852. Manufacturers of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, brachings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivet, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry St. and Mich. Central R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 3687

Do You Chew?

Then get the BEST which is FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

Genuine has a RED H tin tag on every plug.

OLD HONESTY is acknowledged to be the purest and most lasting piece of Standard Chewing Tobacco on the market. Trying it is a better test than any talk about it. Give it a fair trial. Your dealer has it.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

ED. A. WALLACE,

AGENT FOR

AMERICAN CYCLES,

AMERICAN CHAMPION RAMBLERS

Tricycles, Safeties, Tandems, —AND—

Wheelman's Supplies

Sold for Cash or on Installments

5 Union Block

YPSILANTI, MICH.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD!

Or do you think of using

Lumber or Paint.

In large or small quantities?

If you are, you should at once call on

S. W. Parsons & Co.

DEALERS IN

BUILDING MATERIAL

AND

Carpenter's Supplies of All Kinds!

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

OVER THE BEE HIVE, UNION BLOCK, CONGRESS ST.

Vitalized Air if desired.

JOE HUDDING,

Carpenter, Joiner and Jobber.

Building Raiser and Mover.

Work promptly done, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Cor. Cross and Ballard Streets.

The Ypsilantian 3 Months for 25c

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

Don Manuel Barillon, President of Guatemala, is a fine rifle shot. It is said that he never misses.

Emperor William II. has presented Field Marshal Moltke with a bronzed plaster cast of himself.

The marriage of a West Point, Ga., couple was solemnized in a boat on the Chattahoochee River.

The "bang" is going out of fashion in London, and high, intellectual foreheads are again the mode.

It is said that the *Century Magazine* receives an average of 1,000 manuscripts a month from literary aspirants.

Dion Boucicault says that men of today do not know how to walk. But many men in his profession have had to learn.

Victorians Sardon says that Alphonse Daudet's most relentless enemy is the French Academy but the French grammar.

In Liberty County, Penn., a man is attending school and two of his children go with him. He stands at the head of his class.

A tailoring firm in Allentown employs an attractive young lady to collect debts from customers. She is said to be a great success.

At Worcester, N. Y., a bed of clay, black and closely resembling coal, has been struck. It is thought to be potter's clay, such as is used in Wales.

Dr. William A. Hammond asserts that the brain is not an organ absolutely essential to life. Doubtless the doctor has just returned from a watering place.

A family triecyle, carrying a whole German family and in addition a large bowl of some cold drink to a suburban picnic, meandered leisurely through Berlin the other day.

The time lock on the Wayland Bank safe was recently set for thirty-six instead of twelve hours, and the senior partner was kept busy all day telling why he couldn't get his cash.

A carrier pigeon loft has been established at the United States training station in Newport, R. I., by private citizens, by permission of Commander Higginson, in charge of the station.

Mrs. Booth, of Washington County, Tennessee, died recently in the log house she was born in ninety-eight years ago. She had in all that time never been further than five miles from home.

The boys of the result of the last English Derby were telegraphed from England to Australia in one hour and four minutes, which is believed to be the fastest time ever made between those points.

English girls are said to laugh at the idea of wearing stays while playing tennis. They mean business when they go into a court, and for the moment forget to worry about what sort of a figure they cut.

Gen. Boulanger has had his hair cut short, and now brushes it up in military fashion. As long as he was the idol of the masses he wore his hair long, and parted it in the middle.

Hadi Hossein Kouli Khan Mohammed of Vessari is the name of the new Persian Minister to this country. Ambassador friends will have to get bigger blank books if they wish to preserve a souvenir of this great man.

The paper money of Chili is so depreciated in value that a guest at a hotel ordinarily pays \$600 a day for his accommodations. At one time only a few years ago calico sold at \$2,000 a yard in these depreciated bills.

A suit in England has been carried all the way to the Queen's bench to decide whether or not a cemetery board must pay damages of 30 shillings for removing an artificial wreath from a grave under their charge.

A large lump of pure copper weighing eighty-three pounds was recently found near Northport, Mich., in a field remote from any ore-bearing rock. It shows signs of having been worked by means of rude tools a long time ago, and is supposed to be a relic of the prehistoric mound-builders.

There are at least half a dozen literary women of the present day whose good looks reflect a certain standard that a woman to be literary must have. Amelia B. Barrett, Maud Howe, Amelia Rivers, Burnett, Duff, Fletcher, Blanche Willis Howard, and Mme. Lunz are handsome women.

Mrs. Capt. Tom is the name of the richest Indian woman in Alaska. She is worth about \$20,000, and lives royally at Sitka, surrounded by slaves. She supported two husbands until lately, having to give one up when she joined the Presbyterian Mission. Mrs. Tom is ugly, fat, and over 40, and is a shrewd trader.

A silver crown piece, known as "the petition crown" of the reign of Charles II., fetched \$1,775 at a recent sale in England. At the latest previous sale a similar coin had brought only \$1,125. A sovereign of Edward VI.'s time brought \$5.25, a fifty shilling piece of the Cromwell era \$760, an Oxford crown \$585. A penny of Elizabeth brought \$230, and other old pennies \$90 and \$80 each.

A tramp, who lately made the rounds of Hartford, Conn., had an ingenious scheme—not new, though—for "raising the wind." He exhibited letters which, he said, he wished to mail at once, and asked for a stamp to put on it, explaining that he had none himself. Many persons, not having stamps with them, preferred to give him 2 cents, and in this way the tramp was able to do a thriving business.

Anchorites are so plenty at Trebizond that they are sold for 27 cents a hundred weight for food for paupers and for fertilizing purposes, and during the first part of the season each year so many are thrown away that the city is pervaded with their rottenness. Purposes are also very plentiful, about forty thousand hundred weight a year being caught, according to the British Consul, which yield about half that weight of oil.

The famous Bahia or Bendego meteorite was landed in Rio de Janeiro on June 15, and is now in the collection of the Brazilian National Museum. The transportation of this great mass of iron, whose weight was variously estimated from six to nine tons, and which has been found to weigh 5,361 kilograms, was rendered possible by the recent completion of a line of railroad passing within 115 kilometers of the Bendego Creek, where it has lain since the unsuccessful attempt to remove it to Bahia in 1785.

FOR THE LADIES.

Inconsiderate Thoughtless Women—
The Passing Light—Married Life—Etc.

The Passing Light.
To think we must grow old
St. ally, day by day;
For shining hair of silver gold
Slow changes into gray;
The moments slip away
And into hours unfold
To think we must grow old,
To think we must grow old.

They seem so passing strange
These shadows men call death,
Why should they bring such sudden change
Along life's sunny ways?
A moment we are gazing
At life as though it were a stage,
When youth fades out in misty haze—
It seems so passing strange.

The flowering time of years
Blissful once without a thorn;
And dew-drops fell like happy tears,
Its petals to adorn.
Then life seemed always morn,
Free from all doubts and fears,
For on the tide of hope was borne
This flowering time of years.

But after youth comes age.
After the rose leaves go
When time flings down his battered gage
And hales us with snow.
Deeper the shadows grow,
We turn to life as though it were a stage,
Who would have dreamed it hastened so
Yet after youth comes age.

Silently in the west
Each day sinks down the sun
As in a poet's dreaming dream
The days die one by one;
After the sunset comes the moon,
What matters then the rest,
When she doth loom their roof have spun
Silently in the west?

We cannot raise the dead,
Dead ghosts of ghostly Tim
And hour past has forever fled
Has perished in its prime;
Age's frosty hand
Marks but the morn's epel.
Aye! who shall check this march sublime?
Who speaks to raise the dead?

Oh dear, dear friend of mine,
Now dead, so doubly woe,
For thou hast seen with sight divine
The light beyond the skies,
How in the column of
Is left no mark or sign
Of way the light of youth shall die
Oh! dear, dear friend of mine.

—ELEANOR McGAFFEY.

Women Are Often Selfish.

The question is daily, we hourly forced me—as women, as a rule, considerate? Considerate toward their friends? Considerate toward the world in general—their own sex in particular? Consideration is, after all, a small thing. It requires a little thought and foresight, a dash of tact, a spice of amiability and a smattering of the golden rule. But few women possess it. On the contrary, the great mass of femininity goes blindly plunging along, stepping on the toes and digging elbows into the ribs of its neighbors.

Wherever I go I am struck dumb with amazement when I behold the impertinence and lawlessness of well dressed women who surely ought to know better. Traveling in churches and theatres, in shops and street cars, in homes and in society at large. Everywhere is this inconsiderate feminine element. Visit a large shop when it is crowded with a mob of impudent, well dressed women. Note their rude posturing, their elbowing and thrusting giggles and sneers and audible comments on some other woman's finery. And of all evils that are visited upon a suffering community the woman who shops with determination and an umbrella is the worst, and from which one should most earnestly pray to be delivered.

Then who has not met the inconsiderate female in a sleeping car? Ah! If an all wise Providence would but see fit to remove to some remote sphere—Saturn for instance—the woman who deliberately locks herself in to the dressing-room in a sleeper and remains there two good hours, prinking and fussing, while tired, disheveled and disheartened you stand waiting her pleasure. In vain you rattle the door; in vain you appeal to the porter, who in his turn rattles the door and adjures her to come forth. She pays not the slightest heed, but goes on calmly adjusting her false hair, powdering and tongsing with the same cool delay she would employ in her boudoir. I am firmly convinced that the only way to be rid of this nuisance is to follow Jenny Wren's advice: "Blow red pepper through the key-hole."

Then there is the tailor-made woman, who looks over your poor little home-made gown from her collar and back again, and if there is a blemish anywhere—nay, a rip even in your gloves which in your blind fatuity you may have fancied out of sight, that tailor-made woman will fix her cold, contemptuous gaze squarely upon it and keep it there, while you, poor woman, may write in vain, "Oh what possible use are you in the world," asks the well bred, taunting boy, "if you are not correctly dressed? And yet, why should you die and run the risk of falling to eternal paradise on account of ill-mended gloves and last year's fashion?"

Then, gentlemen, did you ever notice two women when they are introduced, especially if they have ever heard any favorable reports of each other? Have you ever watched the icy scrutiny, the frigid salutation, the scarcely veiled contempt they bestow upon each other? When you are introduced you offer your hand in hearty fashion, with a genial "Glad to know you," but, women—did you ever see two women shake hands? How gingerly the dainty fingers touch! How like a hot coal they drop each other's hands! They may become great friends afterward. They may, they do, ten to one they infested one another when they first met.

But their is a deeper vein of inconsideration in many women, by the side of which impolite behavior sinks into insignificance. The women I mean, who do not measure their words; who simply do not care whether their words may wound any of their hearers or not. They may blurt out coarse attacks; they may insinuate cruel and hateful things, or in well-modulated tones may stab a sensitive heart to the quick.

O, the inconsiderate woman! How much she must answer for! Wounded pride, depressed hearts, feelings torn and lacerated, aye, even sometimes reputations tarnished by hasty and inconsiderate speech. Out of inconsideration are born manifold horrors.

THE CAMP FIRE.

Memories of Sheridan—Gettysburg—
The Noble Trio—The First Etc.

Sheridan.
[Written for the Mail by E. A. B.]
Along the brown Potomac's curving bank
Where fearful armies once in deadly strife
Contended for the nation's weal or woe,
The fields and glades are murmuring of peace.

As the soft red of the faithful hour
Is borne in mournful pomp to his last rest,
How like the vision of a dream the scene
That memory conjures from the mist of time.

When that dead soldier, of the heart of fire,
Spoke dull inaction with enthusiastic zeal
Of onward courage, and set war aflame,
We stood to die in the face of gallant times.

When valor was the soul of soul with men,
And the loud battle was the joy of name,
Seen it again for telling with his name,
Great deeds to stir the sluggish blood and throb.

The martial spirit peace has lulled to sleep,
And crown with romance "war's three-horrid front."
His was the nature made to laugh at fear
And won a field that valor's self had lost.

Who clasps the sturdy palm of welcome friend,
The roar of cannon and the crash of arms
The storm to die in the face of gallant times,
What music is to hearts of gentler make—
An inspiration and fulfilled desire.

Astride the steed into whose swelling veins
His spirit passed and coursed till mist and least
Seemed one in courage and in purpose one,
He led the splendid charge resistless.

He led the splendid charge resistless,
Swept down the valley with destroying might,
Snatched glorious victory from wild despair,
And with a benediction of oaths.

Build again camp-fires from the rebel spoil,
And then again, when Cedar mountain's rocks
Gleamed as Phlegelions had drenched
The dead.

The single force of this undaunted man,
His saber flashing as his voice cheered on,
Turned routed host to triumphant foe,
And won a field that valor's self had lost.

No foe dismayed him, and no peril checked,
Within him was the strength that scorn of death,
And steadfast faith in self gives to the will
That counts no loss but duty unperformed.

His was the soldier's task;
Beneath the flag whose starry azure was his benison,
To do or die was all the mission that he knew.

Not braver than became the wise
When deeds not his own involve unnumbered lives,
He yet had that supreme contempt of means
That holds all sacrifices justly made.

If but the light of his sword,
Where flashed the lightning of his sword,
Or rang the joyous bravo of his lusty cheer,
The boys in blue leaped forward with fresh zeal.

Revisited, encouraged, and made strong,
Faith in their leader multiplied their force,
Love for the little general moved them on,
And from that first mad rush when Stuart fled.

Unto the last wild swirl at Red Bank Fork,
The soldier, it to rank in lusty flame
With bravest of the brave outliving time,
Plucked still new laurels from each bloody field.

The world's gray annals shield no worthier name
Than his, for proud memorial and love
Where patriot hearts to patriot daring thrill;
And in the realm of fancy where brave gain glory from the poet's coloring pen.

No warrior hero quickens bold romance
With goodlier valor or with daughter's love,
Than he addressed to war's most real decree.
Well may he lie within the nation's heart,
The murmuring ripple of the Potomac's stream
His sleep in that historic ground his sword
Did not the least to keep his country's shrine.

Peace to his ashes—modest errand knight,
Type of chivalry, bravest of the brave.

What Sheridan Did.
It is not every day in the year that the American may stop in his business cares and think of what such a soldier as Sheridan has done. We buried him under the shadows of green trees and in the times of plenty and peace. The blue and the gray met and forgave long before he went to the majority that is having its reunion in the "wind-dowless palace of rest."

We can think for a little time of what this now silent soldier witnessed and faced and came in contact with. Here it is:

Casades of the Columbia.....April 23, 1856
Booneville.....May 23, 1856
Blackland.....June 18, 1856
Donaldson's Cross Roads.....June, 1856
Baldwin.....June, 1856
Booneville.....July 1, 1856
Ripley.....July 28, 1856
Guntown.....Aug. 15, 1856
Rienzi.....Aug. 26, 1856
Perryville.....Sept. 8, 1856
Tennessee.....Oct. 22, 1856
Stony river.....Dec. 24, 1856 to Jan. 3, 1857
Eagleville.....March 18, 1857
Fairfield.....June 27, 1857
Winchester, Kentucky.....July 28, 1857
Corcoran station.....July 3, 1857
University.....July 4, 1857
Chickamauga.....Sept. 19, 1857
Missionary Ridge.....Nov. 23, 1857
Chattanooga.....Sept. 4—Dec. 1, 1857
Dandridge.....June 17, 1854
Battles of the Wilderness.....May 5, 1864
Furnaces.....May 6, 1864
Todd's Tavern, No. 2.....May 7, 1864
Spotsylvania Court-House.....May 8, 1864
Ripley.....May 19, 1864
Yellow Tavern.....May 11, 1864
Meadow Bridge.....May 12, 1864
Richmond.....May 12, 1864
Winchester.....May 13, 1864
Tomb's Creek.....May 27, 1864
Hawes's Hill.....May 28, 1864
Metacomb Creek.....May 30, 1864
Hunt's Creek.....June 3, 1864
Red Bank Station.....June 11, 1864
Giles's Ford.....June 12, 1864
Oro's Run.....June 21, 1864
St. Marks Church.....June 22, 1864
Dorchester.....June 23, 1864
Lee's Mills.....June 30, 1864
Corcoran.....Aug. 11, 1864
Fort Gate.....Aug. 11, 1864
Ka's let.....Aug. 26, 1864
Smithfield crossing of the Ore.....Aug. 29, 1864
Berryville.....Sept. 1, 1864
Opequan Creek.....Sept. 15, 1864
Fisher's Hill.....Sept. 19, 1864
Tomb's Creek.....Oct. 4, 1864
Cedar Creek.....Oct. 19, 1864
Middleton.....Nov. 12, 1864
Winchester, Pa.....Feb. 2 to March 1, 1865
Mouth of the Potomac.....March 1, 1865
Waynesboro.....March 2, 1865
North Anna Bridge.....March 11, 1865
Arlington.....March 14, 1865
Richmond.....March 18, 1865
Fryingpan Creek.....March 31, 1865
Five Forks.....April 2, 1865
Scott's Corners.....April 2, 1865
Amel Court-House.....April 4, 1865
Jetties.....April 6, 1865
Sallor's Creek.....April 6, 1865
Farmville.....April 7, 1865
Appomattox.....April 8, 1865
Appomattox Court-House.....April 9, 1865

Women's Work.
Women are becoming connected with business interests more generally than ever. There is a mining company in St. Louis which is composed entirely of women, and it is said to be a very successful enterprise.

A French woman of Coutances, Mme. Lefoulon, won a Montyon prize of 500 francs at the French academy. Her services in the academy have been highly prized, and in addition to the reward mentioned she is to receive a medal at a public session to be held next November, and M. Lockroy, minister of public instruction, will confer upon her the cross of the Legion of Honor.

It is a woman who suggests putting the photograph to a novel use. Clara Morris, convinced that no speaker ever hears his own voice as others hear it, argues that by the use of the photograph she could, in effect, hear her self talk. Her experiments have not been without success, the instrument reflecting exactly the color, quality, and inflection of her voice, though without its original volume.

The Empress Victoria of Germany, who is now under police surveillance at Potsdam, because of her determined refusal to surrender the deceased emperor's papers, is a literary woman of no mean ability. She was the translator of Marco Polo's "State and Church." In a copy of that work in the library at Göttingen there is a written inscription: "There is no doubt that the Crown Princess Victoria translated this book." I have it on the authority of the publisher.

THE CAMP FIRE.

Memories of Sheridan—Gettysburg—
The Noble Trio—The First Etc.

Sheridan.
[Written for the Mail by E. A. B.]
Along the brown Potomac's curving bank
Where fearful armies once in deadly strife
Contended for the nation's weal or woe,
The fields and glades are murmuring of peace.

As the soft red of the faithful hour
Is borne in mournful pomp to his last rest,
How like the vision of a dream the scene
That memory conjures from the mist of time.

When that dead soldier, of the heart of fire,
Spoke dull inaction with enthusiastic zeal
Of onward courage, and set war aflame,
We stood to die in the face of gallant times.

When valor was the soul of soul with men,
And the loud battle was the joy of name,
Seen it again for telling with his name,
Great deeds to stir the sluggish blood and throb.

The martial spirit peace has lulled to sleep,
And crown with romance "war's three-horrid front."
His was the nature made to laugh at fear
And won a field that valor's self had lost.

Who clasps the sturdy palm of welcome friend,
The roar of cannon and the crash of arms
The storm to die in the face of gallant times,
What music is to hearts of gentler make—
An inspiration and fulfilled desire.

Astride the steed into whose swelling veins
His spirit passed and coursed till mist and least
Seemed one in courage and in purpose one,
He led the splendid charge resistless.

He led the splendid charge resistless,
Swept down the valley with destroying might,
Snatched glorious victory from wild despair,
And with a benediction of oaths.

Build again camp-fires from the rebel spoil,
And then again, when Cedar mountain's rocks
Gleamed as Phlegelions had drenched
The dead.

The single force of this undaunted man,
His saber flashing as his voice cheered on,
Turned routed host to triumphant foe,
And won a field that valor's self had lost.

No foe dismayed him, and no peril checked,
Within him was the strength that scorn of death,
And steadfast faith in self gives to the will
That counts no loss but duty unperformed.

His was the soldier's task;
Beneath the flag whose starry azure was his benison,
To do or die was all the mission that he knew.

Not braver than became the wise
When deeds not his own involve unnumbered lives,
He yet had that supreme contempt of means
That holds all sacrifices justly made.

If but the light of his sword,
Where flashed the lightning of his sword,
Or rang the joyous bravo of his lusty cheer,
The boys in blue leaped forward with fresh zeal.

Revisited, encouraged, and made strong,
Faith in their leader multiplied their force,
Love for the little general moved them on,
And from that first mad rush when Stuart fled.

Unto the last wild swirl at Red Bank Fork,
The soldier, it to rank in lusty flame
With bravest of the brave outliving time,
Plucked still new laurels from each bloody field.

The world's gray annals shield no worthier name
Than his, for proud memorial and love
Where patriot hearts to patriot daring thrill;
And in the realm of fancy where brave gain glory from the poet's coloring pen.

No warrior hero quickens bold romance
With goodlier valor or with daughter's love,
Than he addressed to war's most real decree.
Well may he lie within the nation's heart,
The murmuring ripple of the Potomac's stream
His sleep in that historic ground his sword
Did not the least to keep his country's shrine.

Peace to his ashes—modest errand knight,
Type of chivalry, bravest of the brave.

What Sheridan Did.
It is not every day in the year that the American may stop in his business cares and think of what such a soldier as Sheridan has done. We buried him under the shadows of green trees and in the times of plenty and peace. The blue and the gray met and forgave long before he went to the majority that is having its reunion in the "wind-dowless palace of rest."

We can think for a little time of what this now silent soldier witnessed and faced and came in contact with. Here it is:

Casades of the Columbia.....April 23, 1856
Booneville.....May 23, 1856
Blackland.....June 18, 1856
Donaldson's Cross Roads.....June, 1856
Baldwin.....June, 1856
Booneville.....July 1, 1856
Ripley.....July 28, 1856
Guntown.....Aug. 15, 1856
Rienzi.....Aug. 26, 1856
Perryville.....Sept. 8, 1856
Tennessee.....Oct. 22, 1856
Stony river.....Dec. 24, 1856 to Jan. 3, 1857
Eagleville.....March 18, 1857
Fairfield.....June 27, 1857
Winchester, Kentucky.....July 28, 1857
Corcoran station.....July 3, 1857
University.....July 4, 1857
Chickamauga.....Sept. 19, 1857
Missionary Ridge.....Nov. 23, 1857
Chattanooga.....Sept. 4—Dec. 1, 1857
Dandridge.....June 17, 1854
Battles of the Wilderness.....May 5, 1864
Furnaces.....May 6, 1864
Todd's Tavern, No. 2.....May 7, 1864
Spotsylvania Court-House.....May 8, 1864
Ripley.....May 19, 1864
Yellow Tavern.....May 11, 1864
Meadow Bridge.....May 12, 1864
Richmond.....May 12, 1864
Winchester.....May 13, 1864
Tomb's Creek.....May 27, 1864
Hawes's Hill.....May 28, 1864
Metacomb Creek.....May 30, 1864
Hunt's Creek.....June 3, 1864
Red Bank Station.....June 11, 1864
Giles's Ford.....June 12, 1864
Oro's Run.....June 21, 1864
St. Marks Church.....June 22, 1864
Dorchester.....June 23, 1864
Lee's Mills.....June 30, 1864
Corcoran.....Aug. 11, 1864
Fort Gate.....Aug. 11, 1864
Ka's let.....Aug. 26, 1864
Smithfield crossing of the Ore.....Aug. 29, 1864
Berryville.....Sept. 1, 1864
Opequan Creek.....Sept. 15, 1864
Fisher's Hill.....Sept. 19, 1864
Tomb's Creek.....Oct. 4, 1864
Cedar Creek.....Oct. 19, 1864
Middleton.....Nov. 12, 1864
Winchester, Pa.....Feb. 2 to March 1, 1865
Mouth of the Potomac.....March 1, 1865
Waynesboro.....March 2, 1865
North Anna Bridge.....March 11, 1865
Arlington.....March 14, 1865
Richmond.....March 18, 1865
Fryingpan Creek.....March 31, 1865
Five Forks.....April 2, 1865
Scott's Corners.....April 2, 1865
Amel Court-House.....April 4, 1865
Jetties.....April 6, 1865
Sallor's Creek.....April 6, 1865
Farmville.....April 7, 1865
Appomattox.....April 8, 1865
Appomattox Court-House.....April 9, 1865

Women's Work.
Women are becoming connected with business interests more generally than ever. There is a mining company in St. Louis which is composed entirely of women, and it is said to be a very successful enterprise.

A French woman of Coutances, Mme. Lefoulon, won a Montyon prize of 500 francs at the French academy. Her services in the academy have been highly prized, and in addition to the reward mentioned she is to receive a medal at a public session to be held next November, and M. Lockroy, minister of public instruction, will confer upon her the cross of the Legion of Honor.

It is a woman who suggests putting the photograph to a novel use. Clara Morris, convinced that no speaker ever hears his own voice as others hear it, argues that by the use of the photograph she could, in effect, hear her self talk. Her experiments have not been without success, the instrument reflecting exactly the color, quality, and inflection of her voice, though without its original volume.

The Empress Victoria of Germany, who is now under police surveillance at Potsdam, because of her determined refusal to surrender the deceased emperor's papers, is a literary woman of no mean ability. She was the translator of Marco Polo's "State and Church." In a copy of that work in the library at Göttingen there is a written inscription: "There is no doubt that the Crown Princess Victoria translated this book." I have it on the authority of the publisher.

251 men, but nearly 28,000 were in the hospitals, and more than 21,000 were on detached service. The number of men present with their corps was 112,988, and that of men under arms 99,455. About 5,000 men came as reinforcements under Stannard and Lockwood, making a total of effective forces of 105,000 men and 352 pieces of artillery. But 2,750 troops were on duty at headquarters; the cavalry numbering 10,500 were not seriously engaged; 3,000 to 4,000 were serving as additional guards near supply trains, batteries, etc., and there were probably 4,000 to 5,000 stragglers. The Comte de Paris therefore estimates that the Union force seriously engaged at from 82,000 to 84,000 men. According to the official reports the Union loss was 2,834 killed, 13,709 wounded, including 10 generals, and 6,645 prisoners, or 28,138 in all. But these figures do not tell the whole story. The hospital records show the burial of 3,575 Union corpses, and it is estimated that 1,000 or 1,100 died of their wounds. It is estimated that Lee brought on the battlefield for actual service 68,000 to 69,000 men and 250 guns. The Confederates had 2,665 killed, 12,599 wounded, including 13 generals, and 7,464 missing, or 22,728 in all, making their losses almost exactly the same as those of the Union forces, though the latter army was the larger by one-fourth. The losses were enormous, being 27 per cent. of the Union army and 6 per cent. of the Confederate army. They are proofs of the stubborn bravery of both the blue and the gray, which the survivors of to-day can recall with pride as well as with sorrow.

Grant, Sherman, Sheridan.
What a wonderful trio they were—the three generals whose names are as inseparably associated in our thoughts as they will be for all time to come on the page of history! Unlike in many ways, each of a distinct, strongly marked individuality, how they yet supplemented one another, and how loyal they were in their friendship for one another! It is pleasant now to think of that—that our great soldiers were so free from selfish jealousy and rejoiced so heartily in one another's successes and rewards. There is only one of them left now, the oldest of the three. The day when Sherman follows Grant and Sheridan—may it be still far distant, and may the intervening years be as full of peace and happiness as of honor!—will mark the close of a splendid and heroic chapter of the nation's story. —Harford Courant.

The First.
General John A. Logan was the first general order directing the observance of Memorial Day. Wrote he in that order:

Let us at the appointed time gather round their sacred remains and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of springtime; let us raise above them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us in this solemn presence renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us, sacred charges upon a nation's gratitude, the soldier's and sailor's widow and orphan.

Notes.
The sixteenth Indiana reunies, Oct. 3, at Connersville, Ind.

There are thirty-five Grand Army Posts in Philadelphia, Pa.

'Twas While I Mused.

"'Twas while I mused the fire burned,"
I thought me of the days gone by;
The ashes of my youth inured
Glowed like bright meteors in the sky.

I saw the dew upon the grass;
I touched it to my tender feet;
And to my lips I raised a glass
Of life, and to my soul I sweet.

I saw a morning dipp'd in gold;
Bright hopes like flowers everywhere
So fragrant yet so soon to fold
That sorrow brooded in the air.

The sun arose with warmth and cheer;
A song slipped out with every breath;
The little brook that murmured near
N'er lis'd a word of coming death.

My heart beat high, it knew no wound;
A stranger was my soul to grief;
With joyousness his day whirled round;
Alas! that it should be so brief.

Omens burn, in brightness burn;
Light once again glow mem'ry's hearth;
To all that's good my hopes I turn,
But not to this poor, lonely earth
—S. W. Crofts, in *Inter Ocean*.

The Sweetheart.

You won't take my advice, eh?" said Uncle Gerald.

He looked down at me with a face which was a curious admixture of assurance and amusement. I looked up at him with defiance.

Uncle Gerald and I had always been on the best of terms since, at the age of eight years, I had been bequeathed, a helpless orphan, to his care, by the dead father who had nothing else to leave, unless we except an accumulation of debt which took my uncle the best part of ten years to settle off. I loved him dearly and he has always made a pet of me, clothed me, so to speak, in purple and fine linens, and borne with my childish faults and feelings with a patience which certainly was exceptional in the case of a middle-aged bachelor. But now on a Wednesday morning, he had come to me on an open rupture.

"No, Uncle Gerald, I won't," said I. "There's some subject upon which no one could decide as well as a girl herself, and this is one of them."

"Viva," said he, you are making a mistake."

"Uncle Gerald," retorted I, "I'm willing to risk that."

"He is too reticent, Viva—too dark-browed and mysterious."

"I don't object to that, uncle," said I.

"And I, for one," he answered, "shall never consent to bestow my niece upon a man who is not ready and willing to explain his whole life, past and present, to me, and if nothing more, give me some sort of reference as to his character, standing and ability to maintain a wife."

"My eyes fairly flashed with indignation."

"Uncle Gerald," cried I, "I have far too much confidence in Alan Fairbrooke—too much respect for him—to go prying into his antecedents, and demanding a reference as if he were a discharged coachman!"

"But, Viva, he should himself mention these matters, without waiting to be questioned," urged my uncle.

"And so he would, uncle, did he suspect that such unwarranted doubts were entertained in regard to him."

"Take my advice, Viva," said Uncle Gerald, shaking his head. "Wait a little. Do not give your whole life into his keeping until you know something more of him. Remember what you are risking."

"I know that I love him and that he loves me, and this is sufficient," said I, with the buoyant confidence of girlhood.

Uncle Gerald said nothing more; it would have been of no use; and I tripped away to arrange the apron full of roses that I had been holding all of those times in the great old fashioned china vases in the parlour.

"I'll marry Alan Fairbrooke in spite of all the world," said I, triumphantly to myself.

Mr. Fairbrooke had come to Welland village a stranger. He never exactly made the statement in so many words, but the impression had in some way gained ground that he was an engineer come to survey the ground for a newly projected line of railway. He lived luxuriously at our unpretending little hotel, dressed in black broadcloth, with diamond studs, posed himself as many Hamlet like attitudes, as if he had made a study of Edwin Booth, and took all the feminine hearts in the village by storm. And when one evening walking by the ravine, where the Welland River made its way through precipitous pine-clad rocks, he told me, after the prettiest and most romantic fashion that he loved me—me, a penniless orphan, with nothing in the world to recommend me but a dimple in my cheek, chestnut brown hair, and two porcelain eyes. I could hardly believe in my own marvelous good fortune.

And so we were engaged and Uncle Gerald's disapproval was the only drop of bitterness in my overflowing cup of bliss.

"You shall never marry him with my consent," said Uncle Gerald.

"Then I'll marry him without," said I, audaciously. "And what is more, Uncle Gerald, I will not stay here and hear my future husband's (I couldn't help blushing a little as I spoke the word) abused and slandered even by you."

"Where will you go?" he asked.

"To Clara Elliot's. She has often asked me to visit her. I could be her guest now until I go to a home of my own."

Uncle Gerald held out both his hands with an involuntary gesture of pleading affection.

"And are all the years that we have been like father and daughter to go for nothing?" said he, sorrowfully.

"Of course, I'm very grateful and all that sort of thing," said I, putting and defiant, "but nothing can weigh against the impulse of the heart."

I went away. I knew perfectly well that I was cutting Uncle Gerald to the heart, but I cared little for that. Alan Fairbrooke was all in all to me now.

Clara Elliot received me joyously.

"I'm so glad you've come, dear," said she. "I had so much to say to you, and I was just going to send for you. I'm going to be married, Viva."

"So am I," cried I. Clara and I hugged each other.

"Show me his photograph, dear," said Clara eagerly.

"Of course I will if you'll show me his."

I drew a scented envelope from my pocket. Clara took from her writing desk a crimson velvet case.

Clara uttered a shriek the instant she saw my treasured carte de visite, whose senseless pictured lips I had kissed so many times.

"It's his!" cried she. "My Alan!"

"It's my Alan!" retorted I indignantly.

Anonymous Letters.

The Editorial Malesaver Cannot Escape Judgment.

But the anonymous writer may decide to comment only without directly. He may feel constrained merely to bear his testimony to the worthlessness of the editor's labors, the absurdity of his opinions, the meanness of his motives, and the lamentable folly of his conduct. It is comical to think of the avalanche of such letters which pours pitilessly into the sanctum. The charitable waste baskets can scarce accommodate the drifts. The wisdom which proceeds from statesmen in the barber's chair and on the benches of Union and Madison squares overflows in this anonymous correspondence. It is in vain that the editorial malesaver attempts to escape judgment. The anonymous letter writer knows him much better than he knows himself, and his efforts to pose as a patriot, as a lover of order, as a friend of progress, will be sternly exposed to the scorn of mankind by "One who knows," by "Aristides," by "You know who," and by that terrible fellow who keeps silence in such good order, "A foe to frauds and humbugs."

The great public will be glad to know of this omnipresent, invisible power, which regulates public men and editors, giving the reprobates the r deserts in the anonymous letter. There was a public man with a lively sense of humor who said that whenever he made a speech of importance or significance he received a letter from some anonymous writer, "Well, Pericles, what do you think of yourself now?" and proceeding to ask whether he was not aware of the profound odium into which he had fallen. "These," said Pericles, "are the humorous reliefs of public life. The importance which such worthy people attach to the expression of their dislike, the ingenious asperity of their tone, and at the end of the fulminating document no name, all reminds me in another way of Thackeray's description of George the Fourth," he laughed as he recalled it.

Does the gentle reader recall it? Did he, perhaps, hear. Thackeray read it with his rich voice, and its rollicking tone when he came to the humorous passages? Does it not seem another New York in which those lecturers were delivered? He is describing the fourth George, but it is the writer of such letters as Pericles receives, with his pretensions self-importance, his pomfury air of superiority, and his air of pompous impudence, who seems to have sat for the portrait: "I try and take him to pieces, and find silk stockings, padding stays, a coat with frogs and a fur collar, a star and blue ribbon, a pocket-handkerchief prodigiously scented, one of Truffaut's best nutmeg brown wig reaching with a set of teeth and a huge black stock, underwaistcoats, more underwaistcoats, and then nothing."—George William Curtis in *Harper's Monthly*.

How They Make "Golosches."

Supplementary to the great shoe making business here is the rubber industry, of which Boston is the great center in this country. Forty million dollars' worth of rubber shoes are annually sold in the modern Athenaeum boots. The raw material comes from Para, Brazil, in huge lumps, which the natives make by dipping sticks in the sap of the caoutchouc tree and turning them round and round with frequent plunges into the heated rubber over a hot fire. These lumps upon reaching the factory are cut in slices, which are run through rollers and pressed out thin and flat like paper. The sheets are then obtained, actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

Finally, in this soft condition, they are passed over steel rollers bigger than any that have gone before, and actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

The Editor Angry.

We little imagined when, in our guileless innocence, last week, we chronicled the fact that a snake had been captured and killed in our office, that so much unwarranted and ungenerous comment would be made upon the circumstance. The reptile in question lay on our desk for hours, and was afterward nailed on the front door as a living, or rather a defunct, rebuke to the ironical messages of sympathy which arrived from all parts of the city. This was surely bad enough, but when our exchanges take up the cry, and dare to hint as to press conventions, singular coincidences, etc., it is high time for us to get mad.

We have, therefore, got mad. We fail to see how, beyond the fact that it is a snake, we can be expected to venture into the newspaper office, this matter in any way concerns our contemporaries. Had it been a mosquito, or a hornet, or a common ordinary wasp, we should never have been troubled. As it is, we are a persecuted person, and henceforth the smile of incredulity awaits the report of any out-of-the-way occurrences that may transpire in our sanctum. On a recent social occasion our modest and strictly veracious reference to a famous hound wherein we contrived to chase a fox up a live oak tree was actually received with palpable and invidious hesitancy.

Under these mortifying conditions we hereby give notice that stories of birds, beasts, insects, fishes or other creatures will be religiously excluded from our columns, whenever their authenticity depends in any degree whatsoever upon the *ipse dixit* of any member of our staff. A polar bear, a tarantula, or a boa constrictor may roam and prowl at leisure through our office, but an unjust public will never know of it until the funeral cars are sent out. We are dumb.—*Greenville Democrat*.

At the Wrong Window.

A good story is told by the *Troy (N. Y.) Times* at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sung in Rochester at the same time that Kate Penoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady, and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus thusly:

"Dear Kate Penoyer,
Sweet Kate Penoyer,
O, Kate Penoyer,
I shall never never die."

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was waited down to the collegians:

"Sweet Kate below there,
Sweet Kate below there,
Your Kate Penoyer
Lives four doors below here."

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air, the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

A Christy of Arkansas.

A peculiar kind of weed which grows in the Arkansas valley. It is shaped like a bell, and varies in size from one foot or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens being as tall as a man. When ripe these balls snap off their stems and go tumbling over the prairies with every gust of wind. They present a very strange appearance, and in the distance hunters have mistaken them for bisons. Often they come bounding along in hundreds upon the hunters who are compelled to crowd upon the ground to escape being hurt.

Anonymous Letters.

The Editorial Malesaver Cannot Escape Judgment.

But the anonymous writer may decide to comment only without directly. He may feel constrained merely to bear his testimony to the worthlessness of the editor's labors, the absurdity of his opinions, the meanness of his motives, and the lamentable folly of his conduct. It is comical to think of the avalanche of such letters which pours pitilessly into the sanctum. The charitable waste baskets can scarce accommodate the drifts. The wisdom which proceeds from statesmen in the barber's chair and on the benches of Union and Madison squares overflows in this anonymous correspondence. It is in vain that the editorial malesaver attempts to escape judgment. The anonymous letter writer knows him much better than he knows himself, and his efforts to pose as a patriot, as a lover of order, as a friend of progress, will be sternly exposed to the scorn of mankind by "One who knows," by "Aristides," by "You know who," and by that terrible fellow who keeps silence in such good order, "A foe to frauds and humbugs."

The great public will be glad to know of this omnipresent, invisible power, which regulates public men and editors, giving the reprobates the r deserts in the anonymous letter. There was a public man with a lively sense of humor who said that whenever he made a speech of importance or significance he received a letter from some anonymous writer, "Well, Pericles, what do you think of yourself now?" and proceeding to ask whether he was not aware of the profound odium into which he had fallen. "These," said Pericles, "are the humorous reliefs of public life. The importance which such worthy people attach to the expression of their dislike, the ingenious asperity of their tone, and at the end of the fulminating document no name, all reminds me in another way of Thackeray's description of George the Fourth," he laughed as he recalled it.

Does the gentle reader recall it? Did he, perhaps, hear. Thackeray read it with his rich voice, and its rollicking tone when he came to the humorous passages? Does it not seem another New York in which those lecturers were delivered? He is describing the fourth George, but it is the writer of such letters as Pericles receives, with his pretensions self-importance, his pomfury air of superiority, and his air of pompous impudence, who seems to have sat for the portrait: "I try and take him to pieces, and find silk stockings, padding stays, a coat with frogs and a fur collar, a star and blue ribbon, a pocket-handkerchief prodigiously scented, one of Truffaut's best nutmeg brown wig reaching with a set of teeth and a huge black stock, underwaistcoats, more underwaistcoats, and then nothing."—George William Curtis in *Harper's Monthly*.

How They Make "Golosches."

Supplementary to the great shoe making business here is the rubber industry, of which Boston is the great center in this country. Forty million dollars' worth of rubber shoes are annually sold in the modern Athenaeum boots. The raw material comes from Para, Brazil, in huge lumps, which the natives make by dipping sticks in the sap of the caoutchouc tree and turning them round and round with frequent plunges into the heated rubber over a hot fire. These lumps upon reaching the factory are cut in slices, which are run through rollers and pressed out thin and flat like paper. The sheets are then obtained, actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

Finally, in this soft condition, they are passed over steel rollers bigger than any that have gone before, and actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

The Editor Angry.

We little imagined when, in our guileless innocence, last week, we chronicled the fact that a snake had been captured and killed in our office, that so much unwarranted and ungenerous comment would be made upon the circumstance. The reptile in question lay on our desk for hours, and was afterward nailed on the front door as a living, or rather a defunct, rebuke to the ironical messages of sympathy which arrived from all parts of the city. This was surely bad enough, but when our exchanges take up the cry, and dare to hint as to press conventions, singular coincidences, etc., it is high time for us to get mad.

We have, therefore, got mad. We fail to see how, beyond the fact that it is a snake, we can be expected to venture into the newspaper office, this matter in any way concerns our contemporaries. Had it been a mosquito, or a hornet, or a common ordinary wasp, we should never have been troubled. As it is, we are a persecuted person, and henceforth the smile of incredulity awaits the report of any out-of-the-way occurrences that may transpire in our sanctum. On a recent social occasion our modest and strictly veracious reference to a famous hound wherein we contrived to chase a fox up a live oak tree was actually received with palpable and invidious hesitancy.

Under these mortifying conditions we hereby give notice that stories of birds, beasts, insects, fishes or other creatures will be religiously excluded from our columns, whenever their authenticity depends in any degree whatsoever upon the *ipse dixit* of any member of our staff. A polar bear, a tarantula, or a boa constrictor may roam and prowl at leisure through our office, but an unjust public will never know of it until the funeral cars are sent out. We are dumb.—*Greenville Democrat*.

At the Wrong Window.

A good story is told by the *Troy (N. Y.) Times* at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sung in Rochester at the same time that Kate Penoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady, and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus thusly:

"Dear Kate Penoyer,
Sweet Kate Penoyer,
O, Kate Penoyer,
I shall never never die."

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was waited down to the collegians:

"Sweet Kate below there,
Sweet Kate below there,
Your Kate Penoyer
Lives four doors below here."

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air, the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

A Christy of Arkansas.

A peculiar kind of weed which grows in the Arkansas valley. It is shaped like a bell, and varies in size from one foot or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens being as tall as a man. When ripe these balls snap off their stems and go tumbling over the prairies with every gust of wind. They present a very strange appearance, and in the distance hunters have mistaken them for bisons. Often they come bounding along in hundreds upon the hunters who are compelled to crowd upon the ground to escape being hurt.

Anonymous Letters.

The Editorial Malesaver Cannot Escape Judgment.

But the anonymous writer may decide to comment only without directly. He may feel constrained merely to bear his testimony to the worthlessness of the editor's labors, the absurdity of his opinions, the meanness of his motives, and the lamentable folly of his conduct. It is comical to think of the avalanche of such letters which pours pitilessly into the sanctum. The charitable waste baskets can scarce accommodate the drifts. The wisdom which proceeds from statesmen in the barber's chair and on the benches of Union and Madison squares overflows in this anonymous correspondence. It is in vain that the editorial malesaver attempts to escape judgment. The anonymous letter writer knows him much better than he knows himself, and his efforts to pose as a patriot, as a lover of order, as a friend of progress, will be sternly exposed to the scorn of mankind by "One who knows," by "Aristides," by "You know who," and by that terrible fellow who keeps silence in such good order, "A foe to frauds and humbugs."

The great public will be glad to know of this omnipresent, invisible power, which regulates public men and editors, giving the reprobates the r deserts in the anonymous letter. There was a public man with a lively sense of humor who said that whenever he made a speech of importance or significance he received a letter from some anonymous writer, "Well, Pericles, what do you think of yourself now?" and proceeding to ask whether he was not aware of the profound odium into which he had fallen. "These," said Pericles, "are the humorous reliefs of public life. The importance which such worthy people attach to the expression of their dislike, the ingenious asperity of their tone, and at the end of the fulminating document no name, all reminds me in another way of Thackeray's description of George the Fourth," he laughed as he recalled it.

Does the gentle reader recall it? Did he, perhaps, hear. Thackeray read it with his rich voice, and its rollicking tone when he came to the humorous passages? Does it not seem another New York in which those lecturers were delivered? He is describing the fourth George, but it is the writer of such letters as Pericles receives, with his pretensions self-importance, his pomfury air of superiority, and his air of pompous impudence, who seems to have sat for the portrait: "I try and take him to pieces, and find silk stockings, padding stays, a coat with frogs and a fur collar, a star and blue ribbon, a pocket-handkerchief prodigiously scented, one of Truffaut's best nutmeg brown wig reaching with a set of teeth and a huge black stock, underwaistcoats, more underwaistcoats, and then nothing."—George William Curtis in *Harper's Monthly*.

How They Make "Golosches."

Supplementary to the great shoe making business here is the rubber industry, of which Boston is the great center in this country. Forty million dollars' worth of rubber shoes are annually sold in the modern Athenaeum boots. The raw material comes from Para, Brazil, in huge lumps, which the natives make by dipping sticks in the sap of the caoutchouc tree and turning them round and round with frequent plunges into the heated rubber over a hot fire. These lumps upon reaching the factory are cut in slices, which are run through rollers and pressed out thin and flat like paper. The sheets are then obtained, actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

Finally, in this soft condition, they are passed over steel rollers bigger than any that have gone before, and actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

The Editor Angry.

We little imagined when, in our guileless innocence, last week, we chronicled the fact that a snake had been captured and killed in our office, that so much unwarranted and ungenerous comment would be made upon the circumstance. The reptile in question lay on our desk for hours, and was afterward nailed on the front door as a living, or rather a defunct, rebuke to the ironical messages of sympathy which arrived from all parts of the city. This was surely bad enough, but when our exchanges take up the cry, and dare to hint as to press conventions, singular coincidences, etc., it is high time for us to get mad.

We have, therefore, got mad. We fail to see how, beyond the fact that it is a snake, we can be expected to venture into the newspaper office, this matter in any way concerns our contemporaries. Had it been a mosquito, or a hornet, or a common ordinary wasp, we should never have been troubled. As it is, we are a persecuted person, and henceforth the smile of incredulity awaits the report of any out-of-the-way occurrences that may transpire in our sanctum. On a recent social occasion our modest and strictly veracious reference to a famous hound wherein we contrived to chase a fox up a live oak tree was actually received with palpable and invidious hesitancy.

Under these mortifying conditions we hereby give notice that stories of birds, beasts, insects, fishes or other creatures will be religiously excluded from our columns, whenever their authenticity depends in any degree whatsoever upon the *ipse dixit* of any member of our staff. A polar bear, a tarantula, or a boa constrictor may roam and prowl at leisure through our office, but an unjust public will never know of it until the funeral cars are sent out. We are dumb.—*Greenville Democrat*.

At the Wrong Window.

A good story is told by the *Troy (N. Y.) Times* at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sung in Rochester at the same time that Kate Penoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady, and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus thusly:

"Dear Kate Penoyer,
Sweet Kate Penoyer,
O, Kate Penoyer,
I shall never never die."

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was waited down to the collegians:

"Sweet Kate below there,
Sweet Kate below there,
Your Kate Penoyer
Lives four doors below here."

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air, the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

A Christy of Arkansas.

A peculiar kind of weed which grows in the Arkansas valley. It is shaped like a bell, and varies in size from one foot or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens being as tall as a man. When ripe these balls snap off their stems and go tumbling over the prairies with every gust of wind. They present a very strange appearance, and in the distance hunters have mistaken them for bisons. Often they come bounding along in hundreds upon the hunters who are compelled to crowd upon the ground to escape being hurt.

Anonymous Letters.

The Editorial Malesaver Cannot Escape Judgment.

But the anonymous writer may decide to comment only without directly. He may feel constrained merely to bear his testimony to the worthlessness of the editor's labors, the absurdity of his opinions, the meanness of his motives, and the lamentable folly of his conduct. It is comical to think of the avalanche of such letters which pours pitilessly into the sanctum. The charitable waste baskets can scarce accommodate the drifts. The wisdom which proceeds from statesmen in the barber's chair and on the benches of Union and Madison squares overflows in this anonymous correspondence. It is in vain that the editorial malesaver attempts to escape judgment. The anonymous letter writer knows him much better than he knows himself, and his efforts to pose as a patriot, as a lover of order, as a friend of progress, will be sternly exposed to the scorn of mankind by "One who knows," by "Aristides," by "You know who," and by that terrible fellow who keeps silence in such good order, "A foe to frauds and humbugs."

The great public will be glad to know of this omnipresent, invisible power, which regulates public men and editors, giving the reprobates the r deserts in the anonymous letter. There was a public man with a lively sense of humor who said that whenever he made a speech of importance or significance he received a letter from some anonymous writer, "Well, Pericles, what do you think of yourself now?" and proceeding to ask whether he was not aware of the profound odium into which he had fallen. "These," said Pericles, "are the humorous reliefs of public life. The importance which such worthy people attach to the expression of their dislike, the ingenious asperity of their tone, and at the end of the fulminating document no name, all reminds me in another way of Thackeray's description of George the Fourth," he laughed as he recalled it.

Does the gentle reader recall it? Did he, perhaps, hear. Thackeray read it with his rich voice, and its rollicking tone when he came to the humorous passages? Does it not seem another New York in which those lecturers were delivered? He is describing the fourth George, but it is the writer of such letters as Pericles receives, with his pretensions self-importance, his pomfury air of superiority, and his air of pompous impudence, who seems to have sat for the portrait: "I try and take him to pieces, and find silk stockings, padding stays, a coat with frogs and a fur collar, a star and blue ribbon, a pocket-handkerchief prodigiously scented, one of Truffaut's best nutmeg brown wig reaching with a set of teeth and a huge black stock, underwaistcoats, more underwaistcoats, and then nothing."—George William Curtis in *Harper's Monthly*.

How They Make "Golosches."

Supplementary to the great shoe making business here is the rubber industry, of which Boston is the great center in this country. Forty million dollars' worth of rubber shoes are annually sold in the modern Athenaeum boots. The raw material comes from Para, Brazil, in huge lumps, which the natives make by dipping sticks in the sap of the caoutchouc tree and turning them round and round with frequent plunges into the heated rubber over a hot fire. These lumps upon reaching the factory are cut in slices, which are run through rollers and pressed out thin and flat like paper. The sheets are then obtained, actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

Finally, in this soft condition, they are passed over steel rollers bigger than any that have gone before, and actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

The Editor Angry.

We little imagined when, in our guileless innocence, last week, we chronicled the fact that a snake had been captured and killed in our office, that so much unwarranted and ungenerous comment would be made upon the circumstance. The reptile in question lay on our desk for hours, and was afterward nailed on the front door as a living, or rather a defunct, rebuke to the ironical messages of sympathy which arrived from all parts of the city. This was surely bad enough, but when our exchanges take up the cry, and dare to hint as to press conventions, singular coincidences, etc., it is high time for us to get mad.

We have, therefore, got mad. We fail to see how, beyond the fact that it is a snake, we can be expected to venture into the newspaper office, this matter in any way concerns our contemporaries. Had it been a mosquito, or a hornet, or a common ordinary wasp, we should never have been troubled. As it is, we are a persecuted person, and henceforth the smile of incredulity awaits the report of any out-of-the-way occurrences that may transpire in our sanctum. On a recent social occasion our modest and strictly veracious reference to a famous hound wherein we contrived to chase a fox up a live oak tree was actually received with palpable and invidious hesitancy.

Under these mortifying conditions we hereby give notice that stories of birds, beasts, insects, fishes or other creatures will be religiously excluded from our columns, whenever their authenticity depends in any degree whatsoever upon the *ipse dixit* of any member of our staff. A polar bear, a tarantula, or a boa constrictor may roam and prowl at leisure through our office, but an unjust public will never know of it until the funeral cars are sent out. We are dumb.—*Greenville Democrat*.

At the Wrong Window.

A good story is told by the *Troy (N. Y.) Times* at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sung in Rochester at the same time that Kate Penoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady, and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus thusly:

"Dear Kate Penoyer,
Sweet Kate Penoyer,
O, Kate Penoyer,
I shall never never die."

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was waited down to the collegians:

"Sweet Kate below there,
Sweet Kate below there,
Your Kate Penoyer
Lives four doors below here."

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air, the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

A Christy of Arkansas.

A peculiar kind of weed which grows in the Arkansas valley. It is shaped like a bell, and varies in size from one foot or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens being as tall as a man. When ripe these balls snap off their stems and go tumbling over the prairies with every gust of wind. They present a very strange appearance, and in the distance hunters have mistaken them for bisons. Often they come bounding along in hundreds upon the hunters who are compelled to crowd upon the ground to escape being hurt.

Anonymous Letters.

The Editorial Malesaver Cannot Escape Judgment.

But the anonymous writer may decide to comment only without directly. He may feel constrained merely to bear his testimony to the worthlessness of the editor's labors, the absurdity of his opinions, the meanness of his motives, and the lamentable folly of his conduct. It is comical to think of the avalanche of such letters which pours pitilessly into the sanctum. The charitable waste baskets can scarce accommodate the drifts. The wisdom which proceeds from statesmen in the barber's chair and on the benches of Union and Madison squares overflows in this anonymous correspondence. It is in vain that the editorial malesaver attempts to escape judgment. The anonymous letter writer knows him much better than he knows himself, and his efforts to pose as a patriot, as a lover of order, as a friend of progress, will be sternly exposed to the scorn of mankind by "One who knows," by "Aristides," by "You know who," and by that terrible fellow who keeps silence in such good order, "A foe to frauds and humbugs."

The great public will be glad to know of this omnipresent, invisible power, which regulates public men and editors, giving the reprobates the r deserts in the anonymous letter. There was a public man with a lively sense of humor who said that whenever he made a speech of importance or significance he received a letter from some anonymous writer, "Well, Pericles, what do you think of yourself now?" and proceeding to ask whether he was not aware of the profound odium into which he had fallen. "These," said Pericles, "are the humorous reliefs of public life. The importance which such worthy people attach to the expression of their dislike, the ingenious asperity of their tone, and at the end of the fulminating document no name, all reminds me in another way of Thackeray's description of George the Fourth," he laughed as he recalled it.

Does the gentle reader recall it? Did he, perhaps, hear. Thackeray read it with his rich voice, and its rollicking tone when he came to the humorous passages? Does it not seem another New York in which those lecturers were delivered? He is describing the fourth George, but it is the writer of such letters as Pericles receives, with his pretensions self-importance, his pomfury air of superiority, and his air of pompous impudence, who seems to have sat for the portrait: "I try and take him to pieces, and find silk stockings, padding stays, a coat with frogs and a fur collar, a star and blue ribbon, a pocket-handkerchief prodigiously scented, one of Truffaut's best nutmeg brown wig reaching with a set of teeth and a huge black stock, underwaistcoats, more underwaistcoats, and then nothing."—George William Curtis in *Harper's Monthly*.

How They Make "Golosches."

Supplementary to the great shoe making business here is the rubber industry, of which Boston is the great center in this country. Forty million dollars' worth of rubber shoes are annually sold in the modern Athenaeum boots. The raw material comes from Para, Brazil, in huge lumps, which the natives make by dipping sticks in the sap of the caoutchouc tree and turning them round and round with frequent plunges into the heated rubber over a hot fire. These lumps upon reaching the factory are cut in slices, which are run through rollers and pressed out thin and flat like paper. The sheets are then obtained, actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

Finally, in this soft condition, they are passed over steel rollers bigger than any that have gone before, and actually incorporated with the lumps, are next put through rollers, heated to a high temperature, and in a cylindrical amalgamated with a composition of lampblack and sulphur, and litharge, which reduces them to a soft and putty-like consistency.

The Editor Angry.

We little imagined when, in our guileless innocence, last week, we chronicled the fact that a snake had been captured and killed in our office, that so much unwarranted and ungenerous comment would be made upon the circumstance. The reptile in question lay on our desk for hours, and was afterward nailed on the front door as a living, or rather a defunct, rebuke to the ironical messages of sympathy which arrived from all parts of the city. This was surely bad enough, but when our exchanges take up the cry, and dare to hint as to press conventions, singular coincidences, etc., it is high time for us to get mad.

We have, therefore, got mad. We fail to see how, beyond the fact that it is a snake, we can be expected to venture into the newspaper office, this matter in any way concerns our contemporaries. Had it been a mosquito, or a hornet, or a common ordinary wasp, we should never have been troubled. As it is, we are a persecuted person, and henceforth the smile of incredulity awaits the report of any out-of-the-way occurrences that may transpire in our sanctum. On a recent social occasion our modest and strictly veracious reference to a famous hound wherein we contrived to chase a fox up a live oak tree was actually received with palpable and invidious hesitancy.

Under these mortifying conditions we hereby give notice that stories of birds, beasts, insects, fishes or other creatures will be religiously excluded from our columns, whenever their authenticity depends in any degree whatsoever upon the *ipse dixit* of any member of our staff. A polar bear, a tarantula, or a boa constrictor may roam and prowl at leisure through our office, but an unjust public will never know of it until the funeral cars are sent out. We are dumb.—*Greenville Democrat*.

At the Wrong Window.

A good story is told by the *Troy (N. Y.) Times* at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sung in Rochester at the same time that Kate Penoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady, and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus thusly:

"Dear Kate Penoyer,
Sweet Kate Penoyer,
O, Kate Penoyer,
I shall never never die."

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was waited down to the collegians:

"Sweet Kate below there,
Sweet Kate below there,
Your Kate Penoyer
Lives four doors below here."

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air, the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

A Christy of Arkansas.

A peculiar kind of weed which grows in the Arkansas valley. It is shaped like a bell, and varies in size from one foot or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens being as tall as a man. When ripe these balls snap off their stems and go tumbling over the prairies with every gust of wind. They present a very strange appearance, and in the distance hunters have mistaken them for bisons. Often they come bounding along in hundreds upon the hunters who are compelled to crowd upon the ground to escape being hurt.

Anonymous Letters.

The Editorial Malesaver Cannot Escape Judgment.

But the anonymous writer may decide to comment only without directly. He may feel constrained merely to bear his testimony to the worthlessness of the editor's labors, the absurdity of his opinions, the meanness of his motives, and the lamentable folly of his conduct. It is comical to think of the avalanche of such letters which pours pitilessly into the sanctum. The charitable waste baskets can scarce accommodate the drifts. The wisdom which proceeds from statesmen in the barber's chair and on the benches of Union and Madison squares overflows in this anonymous correspondence. It is in vain that the editorial malesaver attempts to escape judgment. The anonymous letter writer knows him much better than he knows himself, and his efforts to pose as a patriot, as a lover of order, as a friend of progress, will be sternly exposed to the scorn of mankind by "One who knows," by "Aristides," by "You know who," and by that terrible fellow who keeps silence in such good order, "A foe to frauds and humbugs."

The great public will be glad to know of this omnipresent, invisible power, which regulates public men and editors, giving the reprobates the r deserts in the anonymous letter. There was a public man with a lively sense of humor who said that whenever he made a speech of importance or significance he received a letter from some anonymous writer, "Well, Pericles, what do you think of yourself now?" and proceeding to ask whether he was not aware of the profound odium into which he had fallen. "These," said Pericles, "are the humorous reliefs of public life. The importance which such worthy people attach to the expression of their dislike, the ingenious asperity of their tone, and at the end of the fulminating document no name, all reminds me in another way of Thackeray's description of George the Fourth," he laughed as he recalled it.

Does the gentle reader recall it? Did he, perhaps, hear. Thackeray read it with his rich voice, and its rollicking tone when he came to the humorous passages? Does it not seem another New York in which those lecturers were delivered? He is describing the fourth George, but it is the writer

The Upsilonntian.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1888.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

National.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,

For Vice President,
LEVI F. MORTON,
of New York.

State.

For Electors of President and Vice President:
At Large—RUSSELL A. ALGER, of Wayne;

ISAAC CAPRON, of Kent;

District I—EDWARD BURK, of Wayne.

District II—JUNES E. BEAL, of Washtenaw.

District III—RICHMOND KINGMAN, of Kalamazoo.

District IV—JOSEPH W. FRENCH, of St. Joseph.

District V—DON J. LEATHERS, of Kent.

District VI—JAMES M. TURNER, of Ingham.

District VII—JOHN S. TAYLOR, of Jackson.

District VIII—ELLIOTT F. GRABILL, of Montcalm.

District IX—WILLIAM W. CUMBER, of Wexford.

District X—HARRY P. MERRILL, of Bay.

District XI—PERRY HANNAH, of Grand Traverse.

For Governor,
CYRUS G. LUCE, of Branch.

For Lieutenant Governor,
JAMES H. MACDONALD, of Delta.

For Secretary of State,
GILBERT R. OSMUN, of Wayne.

For State Treasurer,
GEORGE L. MALTZ, of Alpena.

For Auditor General,
HENRY H. APLIN, of Bay.

For Commissioner of the Land Office,
ROSCOE D. DIX, of Berrien.

For Attorney General,
STEPHEN V. R. TROWBRIDGE, of Ionia.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
JOSEPH ESTABROOK, of Eaton.

For Member of the State Board of Education,
PERRY F. POWERS, of Wexford.

District.
For Representative in Congress, 2d District,
EDWARD P. ALLEN, of Washtenaw.

LOOK ON

This Picture, and On This.

Republican Platform, '88. Democrat Platform, '88.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

We are unconquered. The democratic party is in favor of the American system of protection; national convention as we protest against its desecration; the protection, proposed by the President and his party, the democratic faith, and we serve the interests of the platform of Europe; we will support the platform of the United States.

A VOICE FROM VERMONT.

Complete returns from the Vermont election of the 3d instant show a republican plurality of 28,950, and a majority over all of 27,659. The full significance of these figures may be best seen by comparison. Four years ago, the republican vote for Governor was 42,534, now it is 48,380; then the democrat vote was 19,820, now it is 19,426; then the republican plurality was 22,704, and the majority 21,869, now they are 28,954 and 27,659. It is the largest majority ever given at a state election, and the largest republican vote ever given at any election, in that state. The prohibition vote in 1884 was 1752, and in 1886 it was 1541, while now it is 1299. Not since poor Greeley ran, have the democrats been so deeply buried at any Vermont election, as now.

This is the voice that Vermont utters upon Cleveland and his policy, and the democrat party and its policy; and it may be taken as significant of the feeling throughout the country. Little Rhode Island, the first state to hold an election this year, and which gave a democrat plurality of 2,984 last year, and a majority of 1,089, went republican last April by an emphatic majority. Oregon, which gave a democrat majority of 234 at her last election, two years ago, went republican last June by 7,000, far the largest majority in the history of the state. In Arkansas, on the same day as the Vermont election, the vote was of such a character as to necessitate the stealing of the ballot boxes in strong republican precincts, and no result is yet declared. Newspaper reports give 15,000 to 16,000 democrat majority, against 36,580 at the last election. Tennessee is the only other state that has had an election this year (the forces in Alabama and Louisiana can by no stretch of courtesy be called elections), and what the vote of Tennessee we have failed to find out. To-day (Monday), as we write this, the ballots are going into the boxes in Maine. Perhaps the democracy may find some comfort there, and perhaps not.

Here it is: The republican vote in Maine is the largest ever cast, and the majority is increased about 70 per cent over that of two years ago, and equals or exceeds that of 1884, when Mr. Blaine was the national candidate. The plurality reaches 20,000. As in Vermont, the prohibition vote falls off largely.

CLEVELAND'S TOMAHAWK.

One of the eight pension votes which President Cleveland sent to Congress last Friday, has a personal interest for the senior editor of The Upsilonntian. The bill granted a pension to Russell L. Doane, of Peck, Sanilac county, as the dependent father of Dempster Doane, and was introduced by Representative Whiting of this district. Dempster Doane was a member of the 35th N. Y. Volunteers, in which we served, and we knew him well. He was an intelligent and worthy man, and a faithful and valuable soldier. He rose so through the lower grades to the rank of Lieutenant. He died at Peck, Sept. 22, 1881, and his father, 80 years of age, was left destitute and incapable of self support. The democratic committee of the House approved the bill, and Congress passed it. Mr. Cleveland now vetoes it on the ground that he is not satisfied that the soldier's death was the direct result of his service in the army. We do not care whether it was or not. Dempster Doane enlisted in May, 1861, and gave his faithful service to his country, while Grover Cleveland was drafted and hired a substitute. Doane periled his life and injured his health (for not one in a hundred served in the field without injury to health), while Cleveland took things easy in Buffalo and grew fat. Doane went to work after the war, as a private citizen of Michigan, and supported himself and his aged father as best he could, without drawing upon the bounty of the government, while Cleveland luxuriated upon the emoluments of the Sheriff's and Mayor's and Governor's offices. Doane dies a poor man and leaves his father without means of support at 80 years; and now when he asks a pension, as the dependent parent of the boy whom he gave to his country's service, to help his way through the year or two of life that may remain to him, and Congress says he ought to have it, the cold-blooded hair-splitter of the White House, drawing his salary of \$50,000 a year, says, No! It is not proven that the soldier died because he went to the war; he might have died just the same if he had stayed at home; the old man may go to the poor house.

We have not sympathized with all that has been said on the subject of pensions and pension vetoes. We have not scanned the veto messages to find occasion of complaint against the President, and have not said very much on the subject. We do not favor the payment of pensions regardless of disability and of need, and are opposed to a general service pension. We do not think a man is entitled to the earth, because he served in the army, nor that the Government now owes him a money compensation for his service; but we believe the Government does owe him relief from his disability and his need, and it owes that equally to the wives and the parents who surrendered to the Government, in its hour of need, their claim upon the protection of those upon whom they depended, whenever that protection shall fail.

This has been recognized in the acts of Congress ever since the war, and thousands of special pension acts have been passed, to extend that relief to cases that could not be covered by the general pension laws. Those acts are laws of equal force with the general pension laws themselves, and are expressly intended to grant that relief in cases quite outside of the terms of the general law. Yet Grover Cleveland assumes that they must keep inside of the terms of the general law, and so vetoes them by the hundred, as he has vetoed this Doane bill because the poor old man could not show all that the general law would require him to show.

We repeat that we do not care whether Dempster Doane's death could or could not be attributed to his army service. If he worthily rendered that service, as we know he did, and his aged father is now left helpless by his death, as the evidence shows, the Government owes him the re-

lief. The spirit and practice of the Government ever since the war, would give it to him; and every grateful instinct of patriotism, and every sympathetic feeling of comradeship, and every honest sentiment of equity, would say, Give it. But Grover Cleveland is destitute of such instincts and feelings and sentiments.

EDITOR OF THE UpsilonNTIAN.—

Your question with regard to the plate glass manufacture suggests its own answer. I think you have answered it indirectly. (1) Why should it fall more in proportion than the kind not manufactured in this country unless they are able to manufacture it and do it at a profit? (2) You will notice in Allen's speech on the Mill's bill that he complains of the tariff on sugar as a burden to the country, yet before he gets through he tells us that the consumer does not have to pay any more for a manufactured article on account of the tariff. (3) If you had been in Milan you would have heard him say that you could buy clothing cheaper in Detroit than in unprotected Canada.

(4) I see you claim that we have maintained about double the prices of the old country in spite of the influx of foreigners. How long is that going to last? Simply until the public domain is all gone. If strikes mean any thing the bottom is falling out now.

Is not protection so-called simply making one part of the community carry the other?

L. H. CRANE.

Stony Creek, Aug. 18, 1888.

The foregoing letter from L. H. Crane was accidentally mislaid and not discovered till this week. This explains our tardy notice.

In reply we would say: (1) Our article on plate glass showed that unsilvered plate glass manufactured in this country had fallen, fractions omitted, 67 per cent, while silvered plate glass, not made here, had fallen only 13 per cent. This shows how much profit we pay foreigners when they do not meet the competition of American manufacturers, and what we would be made to pay, were our manufactures closed. Silvered plate glass can be made in this country just as well as unsilvered, provided one like Mr. DePauw will sacrifice as much in establishing the industry as he did, but few men are willing to sink \$600,000 as he did before he realized one dollar on his investment. Mr. DePauw finally succeeded and as a result we pay, today, \$33 for just what before he started to manufacture, we paid \$100, while the silvered glass costs \$87, within \$13 as much as before. Now, if the tariff gives you \$54—the difference between \$87 and \$33—on every purchase of \$100 worth of plate glass, you certainly ought not to complain unless you are anxious to pay the \$87, which you will do when free trade stops home competition. (2) Sugar has been protected a hundred years, and yet, like silvered plate glass, is not produced in this country to any extent, less being produced in 1887 than in 1860. The tariff then is a tax and will be until the product equals the demand. The sugar industry is unlike most (3) manufactured articles where the production exceeds the home demand and hence is sold without regard to what the tariff may be. Home competition controls the price, and therefore clothing, as Mr. Allen is reputed to have said, can be bought cheaper here than in Canada, though he did not say "unprotected" Canada, because Canada has a high tariff.

(4) The Upsilonntian does not claim and has not claimed that we maintain double prices except as to wages, the price of labor. (5) Protection is not a burden but the stimulus to home labor and home competition which lead to equitable prices for goods and justice to those who do the work.

If Mr. Crane would bear in mind that the magnitude of a business has more to do with the profits than price, and that the tariff tends to secure a large market, he would find perfect consistency in what protectionists claim. A large market with small margin of profit is better for manufacturer and consumer alike than a small market with large margin, and this postulate would be a good thing for our esteemed correspondent to remember.—Ed.

THE Commercial parades a number of names which may stand for somebody, but more likely for nobody, to prove that Gen. Harrison once said, "One dollar a day is enough for a laboring man." As evidence that Gen. Harrison said it, that is not quite on a par with what the Commercial published two years ago about Captain Allen's lobbying at Lansing, as in that case the name was known to represent a certain biped in Michigan, and an affidavit accompanied the charge. A thousand witnesses could have been summoned in Mr. Allen's case to pronounce the biped a liar, but only a few were called to testify. We had hoped that by the change in proprietors the Commercial had been lifted above such puerile and disgusting demagogism, but it seems not. Such rot, however, as it was guilty of last week has no influence on sensible minds. In this connection, it seems pertinent to ask, why the Commercial should make such a fuss over this little bit of slander, when it, and the whole democrat party, are saying by their free trade utterances, that "the fifty cents a day of European pauper labor is enough for intelligent American workmen." Cast the beam out of thine own eye, brother, before thou exhaustest thyself on the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

BRECKENRIDGE AND ALLEN.

The Rockingham (Va.) Register.

The discussion on Monday marked an epoch in the politics of Virginia. It was a telling rebuke to the coarse personalities and rowdiness which has characterized the speakers and crowd here for the last ten years, indeed, we may say since the war.

For the first time for years, the speakers presented an issue to which all men of all parties could listen dispassionately, without being goaded by the cry of "bloody shirt," "nigger killing," "ballot box stuffing," &c. &c. Old men recalled the time when McDowell and Stewart held enchained with their eloquence the Whigs and Democrats of forty years ago, and rejoiced that a new era was dawning upon Virginia politics. Mr. Allen presented the Republican side as well possibly as it could be in Virginia. Far above all else, his speech was national and not sectional, and we believe he was sincere in

what he said. To him protection was the rod with which to smite the Blue Ridge and Alleghenies to see untold wealth gush forth, and with it he blended a courtesy to his opponent and such skill and ability in presenting his subject that it brought to him the respect and admiration of Democrats and the unbounded enthusiasm of the Republicans. But Breckenridge! How shall we describe that speech? To appreciate it one must have the eloquence that has so often awed and melted the American Congress into an enthusiasm and admiration so seldom ever seen in that noisy and turbulent assembly. Taking up the great issue of tariff reform, as presented by Mr. Allen, he discussed it from its most general principles into the minutest details with an ability never equaled here before, and illumined it with an eloquence that charmed and thrilled his audience as only God-like eloquence can do. Whose eyes were undimmed when he paid a tribute to the old South? Whose soul did not tingle and thrill at his allusion to Lee and Jackson? Above all, who did not feel better and grander that the day had at last come, when a Union soldier from Michigan and a Confederate soldier from Kentucky, could stand on one of the battle fields of Virginia and discuss great national issues? Come again Mr. Breckenridge, come again Mr. Allen, in the language of the great Kentucky orator, we bid you welcome as the advance guard of the Republican Statesmen, who come for your country's good, and not to fill your carpet-bags.

SPECIAL!

On and after Monday, August 27th, I will offer my entire stock at

VERY LOW PRICES

Terms Cash.

All persons indebted to me will please call and settle at their earliest convenience.

H. P. GLOVER.

First National Bank,

Established 186